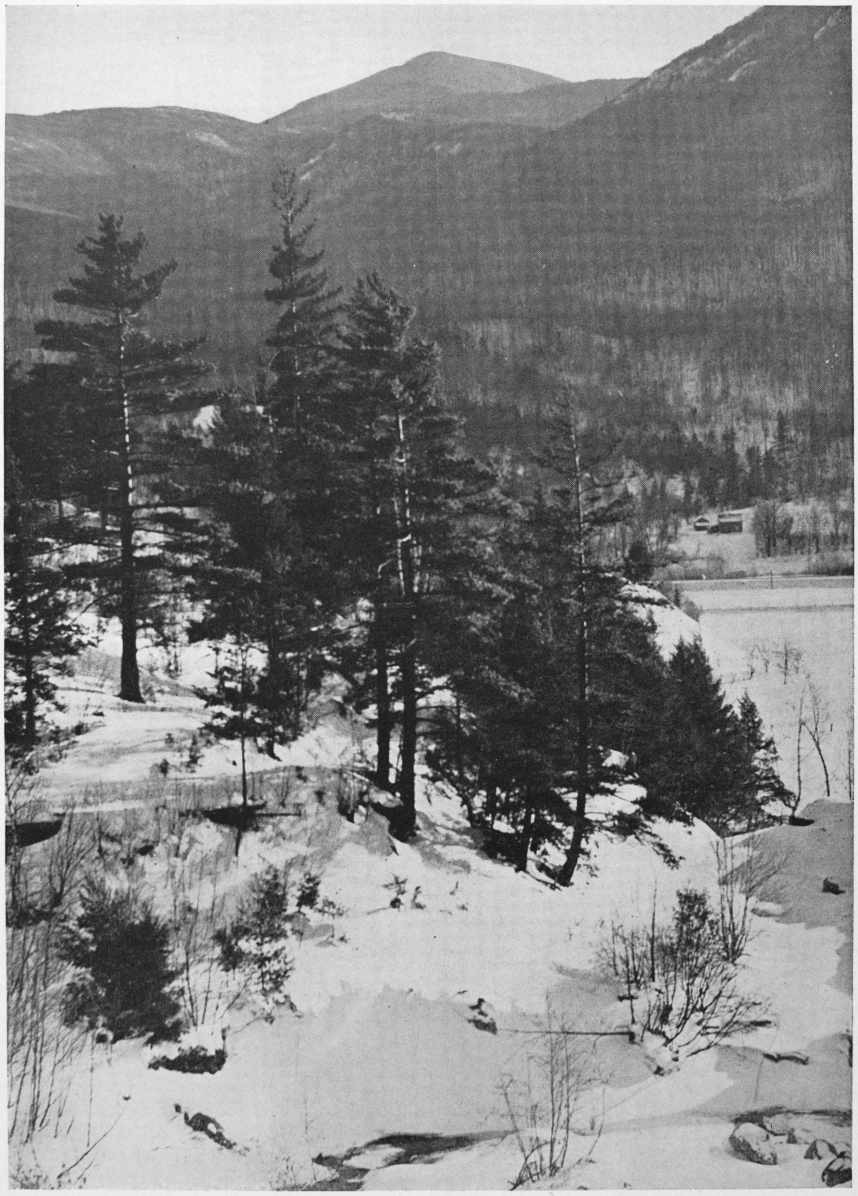
THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

Published by Middlebury College at Middlebury, Vermont

VOLUME XIII. MARCH 1939 No. 3



Upper Range

Subjects and Predicates

Carnival

For the first time since the contemporary winter sports mania started, Middlebury has a first-rank skier, Edward Gignac, rated at the top of Eastern Class A jumpers; a Swiss ski coach, Arthur Schlatter; and a handsome lodge to serve as center for activities in the Bread Loaf area. Slowly, but with certainty, the College is ascending in the intercollegiate winter sports world. The culmination of 1939 events comes with the Winter Carnival, February 16 to 19.

The schedule: Thursday, February 16, Coronation Pageant and Carnival Ball; Friday, February 17, Downhill and Slalom, Musical comedy "Russian Revels"; Saturday, February 18, Cross Country and Jumping, Women's Intercollegiate Meet, Klondike Rush; Sunday, February 19, Mountain Club Outing.

Ten men's colleges including Vermont, New Hampshire, Dartmouth, Williams and Norwich, will be competing for honors, and for the first time a competitive women's meet is also scheduled. Skiing co-eds will be present from Skidmore, Vermont, New Hampshire, St. Lawrence, Russell Sage, and Connecticut College for Women.

With weather conditions favorable and a sufficient number of applicants to warrant it, a special snow train will be run from New York. Manhattan alumni will be able to get full information from the new Vermont Winter Sports Bureau, 9 Rockefeller Plaza. Daily snow reports on Middlebury and Bread Loaf are also available there and if you cannot return for the Carnival and are hungering for a little Vermont-in-February atmosphere, the walls of the Bureau are covered with Middlebury snow scenes. Miss Eleanor Maxwell, manager, has extended a cordial invitation to alumni.

Poetic Deluge

Who shall win the poetry prizes for the Bread Loaf Anthology is still patiently mooted in correspondence over a two thousand mile triangular course between Cambridge, Middlebury, and Nashville, Tennessee, where the judges are respectively quartered. During the past six weeks they have been poring over approximately a cubic foot of manuscript. No one ever dreamed that there were so many poets, poetasters, poeticules and ordinary sentimental rhymsters associated with Middlebury. The College Press had expected perhaps a few dozen poems, yet when all the entries were stacked up after the last mail on December 15, there was enough manuscript to make a fat five-hundred page volume—if it were all set in type. What had been anticipated as a minor holiday pastime of judging turned into a formidable task.

Winter Carnival—February 16-19

Poems arrived from twenty-seven different states as well as foreign countries. Although New England was favored as a setting in about half the contributions, every region of the United States is represented. Westerners generally showed a preference to New England as a locale but every type of subject is included: historical, industrial, social, biographical, and religious, with the expected majority treating nature, the seasons, or contrasts in city and rural life. The work ranges in length from quatrains to fifty- and seventy-page narratives. A total of twenty long poems alone was received.

Hervey Allen, Robert M. Gay, Louis Untermeyer, Frances Frost, Charles Malam, Theodore Morrison, Robert Hillyer and Donald Davidson are among the better known contributors, and an introduction is expected from Robert Frost. The final volume to be published next July will probably be about one hundred and fifty pages and the first edition limited. The price is $1.50. Requests for copies are already coming in and even Metropolitan book stores are calling prematurely for "complete" information.

Service De Luxe

Upon Professors, Presidents, Deans and Coaches is heaped all the credit for keeping a great plant of learning in gear. It is they who have to charm the public, parade in the Commencement processions, sign articles, make edicts, lecture at women's clubs, and stare pleasantly at people staring unpleasantly at them. But actually the roster of faculty members includes less than a third of the grand total of men and women on the college payroll, all of whom have a definite part in keeping the college machinery moving. Talk with a few chefs, janitors, chambermaids, clerks and snow shovelers and they will tell you who the real keepers of the college are.

There are 790 students in college and an average of nearly one educational servant for every two students. Facts take some of the glow from liner luxury: twenty-two cooks and kitchen helpers, twenty-six chamber maids, ten janitors, two painters, a plumber and electrician, a mason, an engineer, three firemen, six campus laborers, a night watchman, a carpenter, six farmers and helpers, thirty six secretaries, office, and departmental assistants. Total 116.

Over a third of the 320 names on the regular payroll are undergraduates including: thirty girls on house duty; six men in the bookstore; ten library assistants; fifty-one waiters and dining room helpers; five dormitory proctors; a carillonneur, and eight janitors. Total 111.

Without the above doing the really essential labor we'd find ten instructors, a dozen assistant professors, fourteen associate professors and twenty-nine full professors, a librarian, three coaches, and twenty-four competent executives all sitting around in the cold twiddling their thumbs, arguing, snowbound, hungry, and humiliated. Total only 93.

Two in Two

In the thirty-six years since the first American Rhodes Scholars were sent to Oxford, Middlebury has had an average of one appointment for every four years. Unprecedented for Middlebury and for many other small colleges is the appointment of two Rhodes Scholars in two consecutive years. John Chalmers last year broke a ten year lean period in which the College was not represented by a single new student at Oxford, and Stanley Sprague, Liberty, N. Y., will follow Chalmers to England next September. Sprague brings the total of Middlebury Rhodes Scholars to nine, placing us numerically in the category with Louisiana State University, University of Chicago, Kansas, New Mexico and North Dakota.

Church Theatre

A caustic thesis entitled *The Decline, Fall and Rehabilitation of Abandoned Churches in the State of Vermont* awaits the attention of an inquiring sociologist in search of a good Ph. D. subject. Shifts in population, shifts in commerce and industry, changes in predominant nationalities and in popularity of religious doctrines, all share responsibility for the closing of many a Vermont church and all these causes and their effects would have to be included in the scholarly treatise.

There are scores of these former houses of God scattered over the State between Pownal and Derby Line, each with a past as colorful as October sumac: fine buildings, ugly buildings, picturesque buildings, now being used for anything from Grange rituals and Saturday night dances to fruit storage and basketball games. Few can boast of a more diversified past than the original Middlebury Catholic Church on Weybridge Street. Unlike many of the other Vermont structures, it was outgrown and replaced by a much grander church. Constructed almost an even century ago, the old building has served since the last mass was read there in 1903 as a storage house, music studio, gymnasium, classroom, examination hall, movie house, dance hall, French, Italian and Spanish Theatre, though of late years it has seen major service as the College Playhouse and home of the Department of Drama and Public Speech.

Coincidental rather than designed is the rededication of the building on its centennial anniversary. Recently the basement was converted into an attractive entr'act lobby; a box office and other theatrical properties that make a theatre look like a theatre were added; and at last the stage has been reconstructed, nearly doubling the wing space and providing new workshop quarters. First long play to be produced on the rebuilt stage will probably be an old Victorian sensation "Sweeney Todd or The Demon Barber of Fleet Street."

A bi-weekly known as The *Playhouse News* chronicles all these innovations along with Middlebury theatre chatter, announcements, resumes and highlights. Currently plans are announced for expanding the Playhouse as a center for cultural and educational activities, as well as for dramatic entertainment. With the idea of "improved communication for better social efficiency" in mind, Professor Goodreds is making voice recordings of all students of speech and dramatics. Most of the day and night the Playhouse buzzes with rehearsals, echoes with the uncertain music of stage carpenters or emits the incense of new set paint. All this in what was once a dignified little church given to Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, Missions, high masses, confessions, and Forty Hours' Devotion.

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Contributions for the Personal News and Notes of Alumni, and changes in address should be addressed to the alumni or alumnae secretaries, other contributions to the editor.

The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March, and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post-office under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Speech Laboratory

Aquatic Note

Zoologists would inform us that the otter is a carnivorous mammal of the sub-family *Lutrinae* of the weasel family *Mustelidae*. It has little to attract attention as a pretty beast and less as a

euphonious name. A century ago it was a familiar picture on the swinging signs of Middlebury merchants and its popularity is at last returning. Every year sees more Vermont organizations and companies ranging from cabin outfits and ski clubs to presses and farm groups adopting *Lutra canadensis*, as a sort of symbol and mascot. Precedent for the adoption undoubtedly goes back four or five centuries to an Indian who paddled up the creek, spotted an otter and at once cried "Wunageequ'tuc." The French coming along later on translated it to La Riviere aux Loutres, and the English still later made it Otter River as found on old maps interchangeably with Otter Creek. But no substantial evidence has yet been furnished that there ever were as many otters sporting in the creek as there are signs in 1939 sporting the name.

Alumni on Foot

Since 1931 the Mountain Club has grown into the largest social-sports organization on campus. Nearly a thousand graduates are now ex-Mountain Clubbers, and graduation evidently hasn't intervened to cut off enthusiasm in mountaineering. Last November an alumni Mountain Club was organized during the Homecoming weekend, with Margaret Scherholz, '37, and Claribel Nothnagle, '38, as secretaries, and was followed by rendezvous at Bear Mountain, N. Y., in December, and at Great Mountain, Conn., in January.

Weybridge West Ho

Only the whim of some cartographer is probably responsible for relieving Middlebury of part claim to the name of one of the most famous mountains in U.S.A.—Pike's Peak. Z. M. Pike discovered the fourteen-thousand foot peak in 1806, but it was Edwin James, 1816, a native of Weybridge, who led an official party to the summit fourteen years later. Adventurer, botanist, surgeon, geologist, Indian agent, missionary, and linguist, James was attached to the famous Rocky Mountain expedition of Major Long. In recognition of the successful side trip to the top of the Colorado mountain, Long christened the mountain "James Peak" and in early maps the name was frequently used. But James had other heights to climb. He it was who gave the real éclat to the Long exploration, presenting the chronicles of the trip in three volumes labeled *Long's Expedition from Pitzburg*. It's still first-class reading, especially the exciting trip up the peak, battling against loose rock, ice, fire, a sixty-degree variation in temperature and the fear of Indians. In all he published nine books, five of them in the Ojibwa language, and he translated the whole Bible into this Indian dialect, but except to historians his name is largely forgotten today. The cartographers won; instead of James the mountain immortalizes Pike. It must be conceded however, that there would have been a certain lack of impulse to the cry across the plains *James Peak or Bust*.

In the Red

BASKETBALL

December:		Opp.	Midd.
10	Hartwick	36	35
15	Mass. State	39	25
16	Williams	43	21
January:			
9	Amherst	31	20
10	Clark	41	24
14	Vermont	37	38
February:			
2	Springfield		
3	Wesleyan		
7	Norwich		
10	St. Michaels		
17	Norwich		
20	St. Michaels		
24	Vermont		

HOCKEY

January:		Opp.	Midd.
7	Army	3	0
10	Williams	cancelled	
12	Northeastern	9	1
13	New Hampshire	11	0
14	Colby	2	4
17	Dartmouth	12	1
21	Norwich	2	3
February:			
4	St. Michaels		
8	Union		
13	American International College		
14	M. I. T.		
16	Colgate		
18	Alumni		

WINTER SPORTS

January:
14 Vermont Invitation Meet won by
Dartmouth 1st
Norwich 2nd
Vermont 3rd
Middlebury 4th

February:
3– 4 Williams
10–11 Dartmouth
17–18 Middlebury
23–24–25 I. S. U. Meet

Librarians in Absentia

Dormitory libraries are the latest cultural innovation at Middlebury. The first experiment was started in Forest Hall as a memorial to Cecile Child Allen, '01, and has grown from a modest collection to nearly two hundred fifty volumes, largely through gifts of money from alumnae. At Hillcrest where Miss Marion L. Young, '24, served as house mother for many years, the Middlebury branch of the A. A. U. W. is planning a memorial library to her; and now the dormitory library idea has spread to the newly refurnished social room of Hepburn Hall, but the books there are principally Starr Library duplicates. Regular lending library rules apply, only the honor system prevails: borrow a book, sign a card, drop in it a hopper, bring the book back in two weeks.

Alumni Dinners

Like the Biblical lion and lamb, the Catamount and Panther will soon be occupying the same peaceful pen. Thanks to the cooperative efforts of Joseph Kasper, '20, national president of the Alumni Association, and President Sammens of the U.V.M. Association, New York alumni of the two colleges are planning a joint dinner and smoker as well as joint sponsorship of a snow train to Middlebury and Burlington on February 17.

The announcement of the new relations was one of the high points of the New York dinner attended by over a hundred alumni and twelve trustees on January 27 at the Yale Club. Harold E. Hollister, '17, presided, and Ralph Sincerbox, '20, served as toastmaster. Among the other speakers were President Moody, Edgar J. Wiley, alumni secretary, and Professor Arthur W. Peach, '07 of Norwich, who narrated a set of "Tall Stories." Motion pictures of football games and winter sports were shown. Music and

singing were in charge of D. H. Penn, '28, D. D. Fredrickson, '25, R. A. Fenderson, '30, and R. G. Spencer, '31. W. Raymond Wells, '30, headed the committee on tickets and reservations.

Two days earlier the record for the Washington dinner was broken with an attendance of fifty at the Kennedy-Warren. Congressman Charles A. Plumley (honorary LL.D. '22) told of his recent trip to the Colorado River with a Congressional Committee. Dean Doyle of George Washington University, a 1939 Language School faculty appointee, in his address, stressed the peril into which international tension brought the teaching of foreign languages such as German and Italian. Mr. Wiley spoke on College affairs and showed motion pictures. Miss Prudence Fish, 'x23, sang a solo and conducted the group in singing Middlebury songs. Mr. Philip A. Wright, '09, President of the District organization, was toastmaster and with Mrs. Albert E. Miller, '10, had charge of arrangements.

From Picture to Word

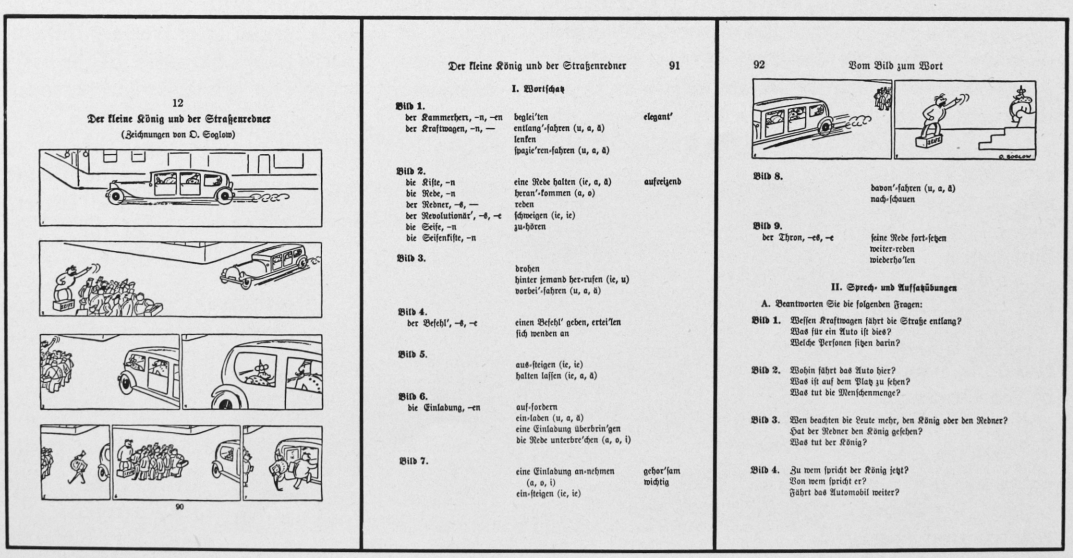
As an aphorism applied to education, "Laugh and Learn" scents of quackery, but there is no educational quackery in Dr. Werner Neuse's new German text *Vom Bild zum Wort*. Middlebury's German School Dean and faithful subscriber to the *New Yorker* has narrowed down his favorite serial cartoons and action drawings to a total of two dozen, attached to them word studies—*Deutschmanhattanwortschatz*—exercises in grammar, composition, conversation, and come off with the cleverest elementary German textbook on the market.

If United States education doesn't sign an obituary for the German language after Munich as it did after 1914, students from coast to coast are going to be learning German next year in a hilarious uproar. Dr. Neuse has virtually translated a *New Yorker Album* into his native tongue. Present are Rea Irwin, O. Soglow, Carl Rose, Frueh, Gardner Rea—as well as a choice of German artists of *almost* comparable merit. Soglow's inquisitive little King entertains dowagers, soap box orators and squirrels—in German. Frueh sets up a *Delikatessen* igloo—in German. Carl Rose comments pictorially on *Kindergarten*. Gardner Rea sends the cops and firemen after a naughty urchin on a skyscraper ledge—in German.

The student funny bone won't begin to hurt until he confronts the text. To the melody of giggling and guffaw Dr. Neuse has keyed his German libretto—less humorous than the pictures. In fact a new pedagogical problem may be discovered when teachers face a smile on one page and soundly serious drill on the other. The author will be satisfied, he claims, "if the touch of ready-made humor in the drawings will provide a good laugh in a classroom generally stifled by the intricacies of German genders and grammar." For generations authors have been adapting German pictures to American text. Dr. Neuse is at last turning the tables; his adapting of American pictures to German text may be symbolic of a new order.

Toll

Not since the fall of 1847 has death claimed in a brief period of a few weeks so many strong personalities from the faculty circle. To the stunning losses of last July and October were added on January 14 Mrs. Lewis J. Hathaway, wife of Professor Hathaway and an outstanding community and society leader; on January 15 Myron R. Sanford, professor emeritus, for nearly thirty years head of the Latin department; and on January 24 Professor William S. Burrage, for thirty-five years head of the Department of Greek.



12

Der kleine König und der Straßenredner

(Zeichnungen von O. Soglow)

90

Der kleine König und der Straßenredner 91

I. Wortschatz

Bild 1.

der Kammerherr, –n, –en	begleit'en	elegant'
der Kraftwagen, –n, —	entlang'-fahren (u, a, ä)	
	lenken	
	spazie'ren-fahren (u, a, ä)	

Bild 2.

die Kiste, –n	eine Rede halten (ie, a, a)	aufreizend
die Rede, –n	heran'-kommen (a, o)	
der Redner, –s, —	reden	
der Revolutionär', –s, –e	schweigen (ie, ie)	
die Seife, –n	zu-hören	
die Seifenkiste, –n		

Bild 3.

	drohen
	hinter jemand her-rufen (ie, u)
	vorbei'-fahren (u, a, ä)

Bild 4.

der Befehl', –s, –e	einen Befehl' geben, erteilen
	sich wenden an

Bild 5.

	aus-steigen (ie, ie)
	halten lassen (ie, a, a)

Bild 6.

die Einladung, –en	auf-fordern
	ein-laden (u, a, a)
	eine Einladung überbring'en
	die Rede unterbre'chen (a, o, i)

Bild 7.

	eine Einladung an-nehmen (a, o, i)	gehor'sam
	ein-steigen (ie, ie)	wichtig

92 Vom Bild zum Wort

Bild 8.

	davon'-fahren (u, a, ä)
	nach-schauen

Bild 9.

der Thron, –es, –e	seine Rede fort-setzen
	weiter-reden
	wiederho'len

II. Sprech- und Aufsatzübungen

A. Beantworten Sie die folgenden Fragen:

Bild 1. Wessen Kraftwagen fährt die Straße entlang?
Was für ein Auto ist dies?
Welche Personen sitzen darin?

Bild 2. Wohin fährt das Auto hier?
Was ist auf dem Platz zu sehen?
Was tut die Menschenmenge?

Bild 3. Wen beachten die Leute mehr, den König oder den Redner?
Hat der Redner den König gesehen?
Was tut der König?

Bild 4. Zu wem spricht der König jetzt?
Von wem spricht er?
Fährt das Automobil weiter?

Vom Bild zum Wort

Pioneer Priests

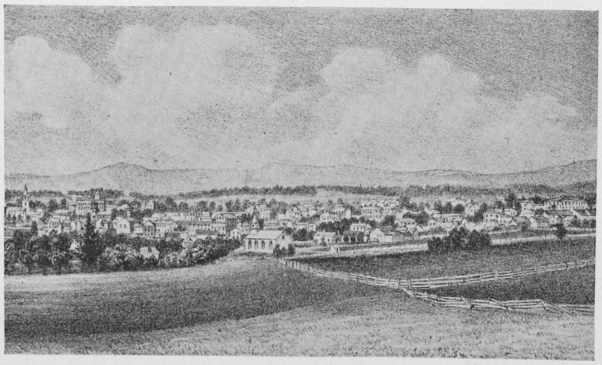
By THOMAS F. O'CONNOR, *Director of the Department of History, St. Michael's College, Winooski Park, Vt.*

EDITOR'S NOTE:— Protestant pastors and missionaries were not the only religious pioneers of Vermont, although historical accounts invariably give them major credit. Because of the proximity of Vermont to the French settlements of Canada, we have long felt that an important chapter of Vermont history remains unwritten. Two years ago we asked Dr. O'Connor, whose research work in the past has been done principally on the southwestern area of the United States, if he would care to contribute an article on the Catholic pioneers of Middlebury and vicinity. He very generously consented and has spent many months of research on the problem. Available sources of information were found to be few. This article naturally can give no indication of the many hours of futile search in unproductive sources, but Dr. O'Connor has been of great service to Middlebury in compiling this scholarly record for the first time.

CATHOLICISM entered Vermont during the period of American rule from two cardinal directions—the north and the south. Through the northern gateway came the French-Canadians, and, after 1848, a sizeable number of Irish who, surviving the horrible passage from their native land to Canada, made their way southward to the States. From the south came other groups of Irish who, entering through the port of Boston, moved on in numbers to the surrounding states. The construction of the railroads, coinciding in part with this immigration, was a powerful factor in effecting the distribution of the Irish immigrants throughout the State. Comprising as they did the majority of the laborers employed in the construction of the lines, many of these immigrants dropped off as the work progressed and either settled in the towns along the route or took up lands in the vicinity. In 1849 what is now known as the Rutland Railroad was completed between Bellows Falls and Burlington. The preceding years had witnessed the settlement of considerable numbers of the former construction workers at various points along the line.

But if railroad construction stimulated Catholic settlement in Vermont, it built upon a structure the foundations of which had already been long in place. Passing over the period of colonial beginnings during which the first Christian chapel on Vermont soil was built at Fort Ste. Anne, on Isle La Motte, in 1666, we may come directly to the opening years of the nineteenth century.

It may be well at this point to indicate that the sources from which the history of the early years of the Catholic parish of Middlebury must be drawn are most inadequate. The earliest baptismal record now surviving in the archives of the parish was opened only in 1845 and appears to have been discontinued three years later; from May, 1848 until late in 1855 the parish is without a record of baptisms. Virtually nothing in the way of a parish chronicle or record of parochial activities is available. Recourse must be had, therefore, to a variety of miscellaneous sources in order to piece together even the most meagre outlines of the Catholic history of Middlebury. A number of these accounts, moreover, deal with missionary activities in the eastern portion of the State generally, rather than specifically with Middlebury. The paucity of records render it extremely difficult to construct a satisfactory narrative of the early years except through the activities and personalities of early missionaries and much of the information available applies with equal validity to many of the villages along the eastern side of the State. Yet these accounts offer the nearest approach to a correct estimate of the beginnings of the Church in Middlebury.



Early print of Middlebury, showing the first Catholic church (now the College Playhouse) in the central foreground.

There can be little doubt that the scattered Catholics of Vermont were visited occasionally by Cana-

dian priests during the opening years of the nineteenth century. But it is only after the establishment, in 1808, of the Diocese of Boston, with jurisdiction extending over all of New England, that we find anything like a sustained record of the Catholic ministry in the Green Mountain State.

In the summer of 1815 the Rev. Dr. Francis A. Matignon, of Boston, visited Burlington and perhaps other portions of Vermont. The Bishop of Boston was unable at the time to spare a priest for the Vermont missions, but there soon came to the assistance of the Catholics of the State the Very Rev. P. M. Migneault, of Chambly, Canada. Beginning about 1818 Father Migneault ministered for many years to the Catholics along both shores of Lake Champlain, and laid the foundations of many subsequent parishes. It was his custom to say Mass, administer the sacraments, and give instruction to the Catholics wherever they could be gathered together. The records of places visited by him in Vermont are incomplete, but it was he who blessed the church at Brandon in October, 1852, and it is well within the bounds of likelihood that he visited the Catholics at Middlebury on this occasion, if not at other times. Under date of October 19, 1846, Bishop Fitzpatrick, of Boston, writes in his Diary concerning Father Migneault:

> This worthy ecclesiastic has for years back been of great service to the diocese of Boston by his apostolic labors in his frequent journeys through the State of Vermont, always at his own expense and without remuneration, except the pleasure of doing good.

Much more definite information regarding the Catholic Church in Middlebury may be gathered from the account left by Father James Fitton of a missionary tour which he made through the eastern portion of Vermont in 1829. Father Fitton was a worthy representative of the pioneer Catholic clergy of New England, and a few facts about his life may not be out of place in connection with his visit to Vermont.

A native of Boston, Father Fenwick studied as a youth at the pioneer academy established by Father Virgil Barber at Claremont, New Hampshire. Ordained to the priesthood in 1827, he spent the first quarter century of his priesthood ministering to the Catholics in every one of the New England states. His biographer has provided us with a terse summary of the manner and extent of his ministry:

> Carrying a valise containing vestments, chalice, and all necessaries for offering the Holy Sacrifice, his breviary under his arm, he travelled, often on foot, from Eastport and the New Brunswick line on the northeast, to Burlington and Lake Champlain on the northwest; from Boston in the east, to Great Barrington and the Berkshire Hills in the west; from Providence and Newport in the southeast, to Bridgeport and the New York State line in the west.

It was Father Fenwick who in 1840, while pastor of Worcester, Massachusetts, purchased the present site of Holy Cross College, and two years later deeded the property to the Bishop of Boston.

In the volume which he penned towards the close of his life, *Sketches of the Establishment of the Catholic Church in New England*, Father Fitton offers us his reminiscences of his missionary journey of 1829 through Vermont. More graphically than any later writer might reconstruct the attitude of Vermonters of that day towards things Catholic, he writes:

> Several months were spent on this tour, administering the sacraments, hearing confessions, and wherever favorable opportunity presented, and one or more Catholic families could be found, offering the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and preaching, not only to those of the household of faith, but also to those who were not so peculiarly blessed, at one time in the village schoolhouse, at another in the town house, and occasionally, where liberality permitted, in the meeting house, and not infrequently where a Catholic had never been seen, much less a living Catholic priest!

Speaking of the reception accorded his explanations of Catholic doctrine, he tells us:

> The kindliest feeling and attention was generally evinced, and stranger as the missionary was, would be invited by some one of his audience to lunch with him before the evening discourse. . . Exceptions there were, it is true, but the "Green Mountain Boys" ever seemed, for some cause or another, more open-hearted, courteous and obliging, more like the descendants of patriarchal society, than citizens of certain other states.

Father Fitton's statistics for the Catholic population of some of the towns visited by him are invaluable:

> at Pittsford about sixty Catholics, at Middlebury, thirty-seven, at Castleton, thirty, Poultney, twenty-one, at Wallingford, fourteen, at Tinmouth, fifteen, at Dorset, eleven, at Bennington, forty-eight, at Windsor and Shrewsbury, very few. . .

The first epoch in the history of the Catholic Church in nineteenth-century Vermont closes with the termination of the missionary journey of Father Fitton. The second opens the next year, 1830, with the arrival in the State of the Rev. Jeremiah O'Callaghan, Vermont's first resident priest.

According to Swift's *History of Middlebury*, a Father James McQuade resided for a while at Middlebury during the years 1822 and 1823. Evidence to the same effect may be gathered from records in the archives of the Archdiocese of Boston, but of his life or the details of his ministry we know little. Unfortunately Father O'Callaghan left no de- [*Continued on page 19*]

Life with Coffee Spoons

By ELIZABETH TRASK, '36, *Secretary to the Editorial Department, Harcourt, Brace and Company*
Illustrated by MRS. BENJAMIN F. WISSLER

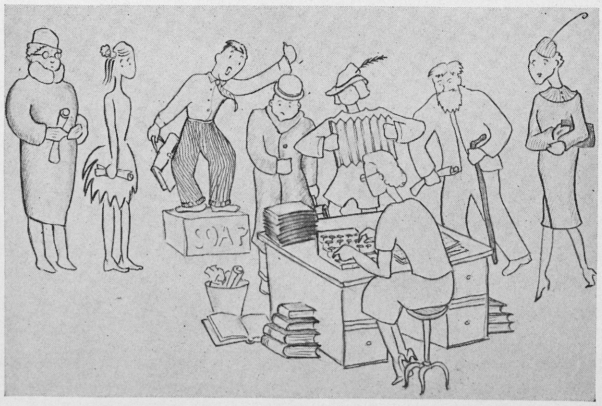
ANYONE in the publishing trades has quite a time trying to convince people—just people—that there's any logic to a business where an office fills up with Tahitian dancers, Twentieth Century Thoreaus, CIO organizers, Austrian boys with accordions, nice old gentlemen who have accepted the universe, nice young gentlemen who can see no reason for not accepting it, old college friends, ladies with manuscripts that Shelley has dictated by table-rapping, Freudian novelists, and mournful *New Yorker* cartoonists. Apparently it's one of those things that have to be taken on faith, like Santa Claus and the Hindu rope trick. And unless you've accepted the First Article of Faith—that out of all this, somehow, literature will emerge—the rest is quite imcomprehensible.

Of course, no self-respecting publisher would *think* of mentioning the First Article. But there must be some reason why an officeful of moderately intelligent individuals turns up morning after morning, sets its gum in place, and settles down to a day of sewing buttons on the Great, attempting to assure younger poets that parts of their last radio play sounded a good deal better than parts of MacLeish's last, getting technical about sailboat rigging with travel-book authors and about asparagus-raising with painters, trying to keep three or four engagements for the same time (some of these people *might* do a good book some day), and keeping up with the latest howlers of the Dies Committee.

Of course, some work goes on. As a matter of fact, a lot of work goes on. Any four people who have to cope with anywhere from twenty-five to forty manuscripts a week cannot be said to lead lives of complete leisure. Paper is pretty heavy stuff, and by the time you've juggled a couple of three-decker novels in and out of the safe and here and there about the office, you're ready for bed, or a circus.

There's no point in even *mentioning* the mental gyrations entailed by having to read them all—and they all do get read. Sometimes, of course, something truly lovely comes along to brighten a day, like the lyric "To A Floor-Mop", which started "Hail to thee, thou cleansing sphere!" But usually the reading consists of much duller stuff. Luckily, a not-too-efficient secretary to three men at once is kept distracted enough to prevent her building up a reputation as a major critic, and is thus spared the uncomfortable hours of reading, which are the fate of people who Know About Novels.

Besides Knowing About Novels, the editorial department is supposed to know about a great many other things,—such as where the owner of a hurried voice on the phone can buy an out-of-print book of poetry from which one of our titles was a quotation. And such as how to think up good titles when the author says, "I'm sure this is no good, so call it anything you like." That sort of remark leads us to days when we sit around with large stacks of yellow paper, and play anagrams with Bartlett's *Familiar Quotations*.



Literature in the Making

We also, in our own quiet way, have to maintain our position as art critics. It's only dust jackets that this applies to, but the game is to guess where the point of design, blatancy, taste, and appro-

priateness lies on which the jacket artist, the author, and our manufacturing, publicity, and sales departments will agree. The answer is—of course they never do, and it's all our fault; but we're used to that.

Another absorbing editorial job is to create deathless prose in the form of jacket blurbs and catalogue descriptions. We have a faint feeling it should be the publicity department's job, but they don't seem to see it that way. So we set about the messy task of unreeling the 'clevah' vitriol ribbons (for use on reports on manuscripts) from our typewriters and replacing them with the sugar-coated ones we reserve for the public. The results are pretty amazing. On one book, for instance, one member of the staff turned out a gem that asserted that one of the characters "learned what love could mean," while another announced to the breathlessly waiting world that the book was "one of the most unusual mysteries of our generation." In point of fact the book was neither; it was a slightly Gothic tale about an imaginative drunk by a lady noted for her prose style. That, however, is the sort of thing you can't tell people.

But the chief woe and glory of the editorial department comes under the head of keeping track of authors (and former authors and friends of authors and potential authors). Everyone says it's not the thing to do. One of the favorite remarks that go whizzing around is "Publish great men, but don't have anything to do with them." Nevertheless, the department, singly and collectively, seems to end up having to do things with great men, and that brings about a progress most like that of Alice and the Queen in *Through the Looking Glass*—a series of increasingly faster leaps.

Inside the office, it's fairly simple. All that has to be done, from the secretarial point of view, is to smile politely, cash checks, send parcels, mend clothes, make telephone calls to strange points, and assure people wandering around, on a very hot August day with bundles of a thousand sonnets that yes, you like poetry some. You get a few lines of sympathetic remarks that you go into automatically, like an old vaudeville hoofer hearing the opening bars of *Bugle-Call Rag*, and that usually takes you through.

It's outside the office that the whole matter of keeping track of authors (and former authors and friends of authors and potential authors) gets thoroughly out of hand. While the male three quarters of the department are kept busy enough at extra-curricular activities, the activities are fairly routine ones, like attending cocktail parties and having people in for dinner. But the poor working girl (heaven having just run out of protection, thank you) has to stand by for almost anything. Just for a starter, she may run into an author whom she's seen twice before in her life, and be welcomed into a large bar full of people with a sweeping gesture and the statement, "I bet you're having an affair with Max Eastman." Her only recourse is rapidly to recall the famous hair-on-chest controversy, and coyly reply, "Oh no—Hemingway."

After a few occasions like that to rise to, the working hide toughens. It becomes all in a day's work to hear a rising young novelist and a moderately prominent art critic keep everybody sitting for hours while they professionally discuss their respective grandfathers' gold-mining operations in Cripple Creek. It's all in a day's work to slop coffee around an automat, to the persistent accompaniment of a voice saying, "Now I thought, in my next book I'd . . .", or to eat tangerines (sent to the office by somebody who has suddenly and unexpectedly turned up in Florida) up and down Lexington Avenue. It's all in a day's work to sit on uncomfortable chairs at assorted class-conscious rallies, wondering why a committee report is invariably a committee report, no matter what worthy end it's directed to. It's pretty much in a day's work to have a once-peaceful living room silt up with the great—and broke—listening to victrola records, and consistently talking the music down. It's not surprising when an unpleasant-looking, silent man at a party given by a pulp-magazine dynasty turns out to be Dale Carnegie, nor when a jovial Christmas-card Santa Claus is seen, upon closer inspection, to be holding a sign reading: "Boycott Nazi goods." It seems nothing extraordinary to be dancing on the deck of a very nice schooner tied up to a very dirty pier in the Hudson River, or to try to think up answers for 'inside-dope' newspaper people who assume that everybody working for a publisher knows who all authors everywhere are living with. And it's only mildly unsettling, in the kind of traffic Long [*Continued on page 19*]

Air Mail Interview with Carlos Concha

Minister of Foreign Relations for Peru, President of the Pan-American Conference at Lima, former Professor of Spanish and Dean of the Spanish School at Middlebury

EDITOR'S NOTE: As President of the eighth International Conference of the American States last December, Dr. Concha was at the very core of events which were spelling a future for international relations in the Americas. Although one of the most preoccupied statesmen from the Yukon valley to the southern tip of Chile, he graciously found time for this "interview," to recall "the happy days spent as a member of the Middlebury faculty and to send all cordial greetings."

1. *What is the basis for* ***fear*** *of the United States by certain South American countries?*

The fear of the United States once felt by certain South American countries was due to the apparent willingness of the Washington Government to intervene in the internal affairs of other nations when it seemed to be to the material advantage of its capitalist class to do so, such a policy being exemplified by what is commonly known as the "Dollar Diplomacy."

2. *How much in common have the two types of democracy represented by the United States and by the South American nations? Do you feel that the two types are compatible, that a lasting cooperation can be expected for the two interpretations of democracy.*

The two types of democracy have in common a same aim, which is, within equality of opportunity, to obtain the happiness of the greatest possible number of their inhabitants, through the granting of all the advantages and privileges compatible with the general welfare. The course to be followed in obtaining this end must obviously vary in accordance with the individual circumstances and problems of each country—the type and relative abundance of its population, its natural resources and geographical characteristics, the degree of educational and industrial development, etc. These very differences in the problems of the American nations, however, make it possible for them to supplement the deficiencies of each other, which, in turn, helps to draw them together and to strengthen the common aspiration of the two types of democracy represented by the United States and by the countries of South America. Everything, therefore, points to a lasting cooperation.

3. *How serious and widespread was the entirely erroneous idea that the United States has imperialistic intentions?*

How seriously and to what extent this idea prevailed may be gauged by the reply made to question No. 1. Fortunately, the trend of recent years has today entirely done away with the thought that the United States has imperialistic intentions.

4. *Assuming that the Latin American nations have always had much more in common with European countries than with the United States, would you say that the Conference achieved anything in changing this attitude?*

I believe that the Lima Conference has added another link to the growing chain of inter-American understanding and friendship. If we were to accept the assumption that the Latin-American nations have always had much more in common with European countries than with the United States, then, since nothing has happened during the period of the Conference to alter in any direction the relations between Europe and South America, and since positive progress has been made in furthering a closer inter-American understanding, one might say that the supposed mentioned difference in the common feeling of the Latin-American nations towards Europe, on the one hand, and towards the United States, on the other, has become narrower.

5. *Do you feel that the Roosevelt-Hull "Good Neighbor" policy was accepted in South America as genuine, or an extension of "dollar diplomacy."*

My thought on this matter, which I now confirm, is contained in an address made by me at the Inter-American Conference of Buenos Aires in 1936, part of which I quote: "It has been said more than once, and with reason, that this policy is based on realities and not on simple phrases; but I must add something more, I must express that it is founded also on the sentiment of the people of the United States. I know from close contact the generous and noble palpitations of that great nation and I know that it loves

peace, that it always respects the other's point of view and that it is invariably willing to consider the rights of others. I have, therefore, motives for believing that the new "Good Neighbor" policy which the Washington Government today defends and maintains, will last in the annals of the Continent, for it truly reflects the desires, the aspirations, and the most intimate ideals of the American people.

6. *What can American colleges do to further the "Good Neighbor" policy?*

In order to further the "Good Neighbor" policy the colleges of the United States should foment the study of Spanish, encourage the interchange of professors and students with the Latin-American countries, and seek the means of making it desirable and feasible for United States' students in general to visit Latin-America during their vacation period.

7. *With your knowledge of the purposes of the Middlebury Spanish School as a background, what specifically might this college aim toward in bettering Latin-American relations?*

Having in mind the purposes of the Middlebury Spanish School, I think that it specifically might aim at furthering the cultural and economic cooperation existing between the United States and Latin-America, this to be done through the teaching of the history and background of the Latin-American people; through the study of the social and economic problems of the Latin-American countries; and by endeavoring to bring to light the best manner in which the nations of the American Continent can supply each other's deficiencies along all lines.

8. *Your personal impressions of Hull as a diplomat and peace-maker.*

My personal impressions of Secretary Hull are given in an address which I made by radio during the recent Lima Conference, from which I quote: "An eminent American has contributed no small part to the happy aspect which the Conference has assumed. . . . I have already made reference to his (Mr. Hull's) address on the second day of the Conference. He spoke well, with spirit and with conviction. He said many good and wise things. But none of that is enough to explain the enthusiastic and spontaneous approval which he received. It is not a simple matter to define the qualities in Mr. Hull which brought about such marked and immediate response from his audience. Unquestionably [*Continued on page 20*]

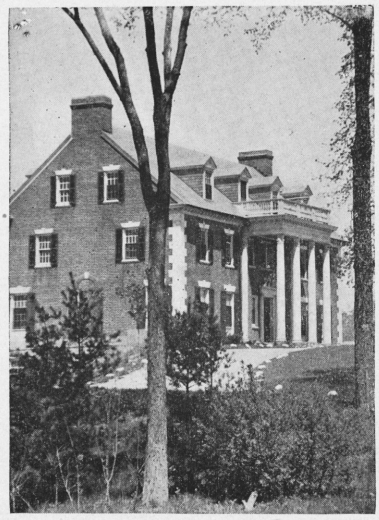
LIFE

Foreign Minister Carlos Concha, at right of Peru's President Benavides, leaving the Hall of Congress after one of the Conference sessions at Lima

The Music Center---New Middlebury Language School

By MME ANDRÉ MORIZE, *Director of the Middlebury Music Center*

UNDER the lofty white pillars of the Delta Upsilon House, excitement, suppressed but nevertheless evident, reigned. It was July, a month when a fraternity house normally presents a disinterested and dignified aloofness to the outer world, but in this summer of 1938, automobiles pulled up, discharged their cargoes of human beings and luggage, and departed. Somewhat bewildered persons were met by a smiling hostess, escorted inside and soon the house presented an appearance of lively activity. By nightfall most of the newcomers had arrived and the D.U. House, usually consecrated to the well being and happiness of a chosen number of men, was filled with the voices of young women, whose home it was to be for the next six weeks. As a strain from a Wagnerian opera rang out, limited to be sure by the small compass of a dinner gong on which it was played, the numbers were swelled by the arrival of the men, both students and faculty members, who were housed near by. The dining room, festive with a bouquet of gay flowers on each table, was soon filled, and in a few moments the last vestige of that feeling of strangeness disappeared.



Summer Music Center

Thus life at the Music Center began—the newest of the "Language Schools" of Middlebury College. The Music Center a language school? Yes! For music is that universal language which knows no boundaries, whose accents are familiar to all and which speaks its message to mankind regardless of race, creed or tongue.

At the Center, work, life, accomplishments and contacts were of a choice nature and were part of the plans laid down in the organization of the School. First of all, work at music in the peace of the country is a great asset, and how true the saying of Debussy "that the most beautiful of all music is a sunset." No traffic noises, no jangle of surface cars, no rumble of subways, no unnecessary distractions or interruptions: whether one was fatigued after a stiff seance of chamber music or at the end of his inventive powers after a struggle with counterpoint, there was the beauty of the distant mountains or the flaming rose of the setting sun to refresh and give new strength.

Then there was the impetus of the "spirit of Middlebury" already created by the existing schools. The atmosphere was permeated with the will to work, comradeship, the effort to understand and assimilate, and contact with a group of leaders whose sole desire was to help. Spurred on by the example, work at the Music Center began and that same spirit of cooperation, understanding and good fellowship reigned between faculty members and students, as it prevails in the other schools. It was indeed a privilege and joy, after hours of serious work with one's professors to have the opportunity of knowing them as human beings, rather than as walking cyclopedias of knowledge, to trim one's piano instructor on the tennis court or help him with his costume for the masked ball.

The musical appetite of students seemed insatiable. The organs at the Chapel were in use eight hours out of ten; strains from pianos or stringed instruments floated on the night air from the Music Studio; pad after pad of manuscript paper was consumed by those who were learning the grammar of musical composition; groups departed in automobiles, with fiddle and cello cases bulging out over the sides, to play quartets; the singers went faithfully to Wilcox House, which served as studio for [*Continued on page 20*]

Bothersome Vermont

By KENNETH ROBERTS, *Hon. Litt.D. '38, Author of "Northwest Passage," etc.*

VERMONT, for over a year, struck me as the most baffling, not to say the most agonizing, of all the United States. The reason for my distress was the failure of Major Robert Rogers to safeguard for posterity the route which he followed on the expedition to St. Francis, and on his retreat from that unfortunate village.

Literary America's greatest cartographic explorer, Dr. Roberts.

On March 20th, 1760, six months after Rogers led his expedition through the Canadian forests, he wrote to General Amherst on the general subject of Lieutenant Solomon, a Stockbridge Indian officer, and ended his letter with the statement: "Enclosed is a sketch of my travels to and from St. Francis."

Seventeen days later, General Amherst replied to Rogers: "I thank you for your sketch of your travels to and from St. Francis."

Early in June of the same year, Rogers issued instructions to Sergeant Beverly of his Majesty's Rangers to go to Mississquoi Bay with three of his men and to travel overland from Mississquoi Bay to Quebec with a letter to General Murray. "You will," wrote Rogers to Sergeant Beverly, "steer your course about northeast. . . A sketch of the country will be delivered you with these orders, that you may the better know the considerable rivers you have to cross, betwixt Mississquoi Bay and Quebec. The distances are marked in the draught, as is the road I traveled in last fall, from Mississquoi Bay to St. Francis, which road you will cross several times, if you keep the course I before directed."

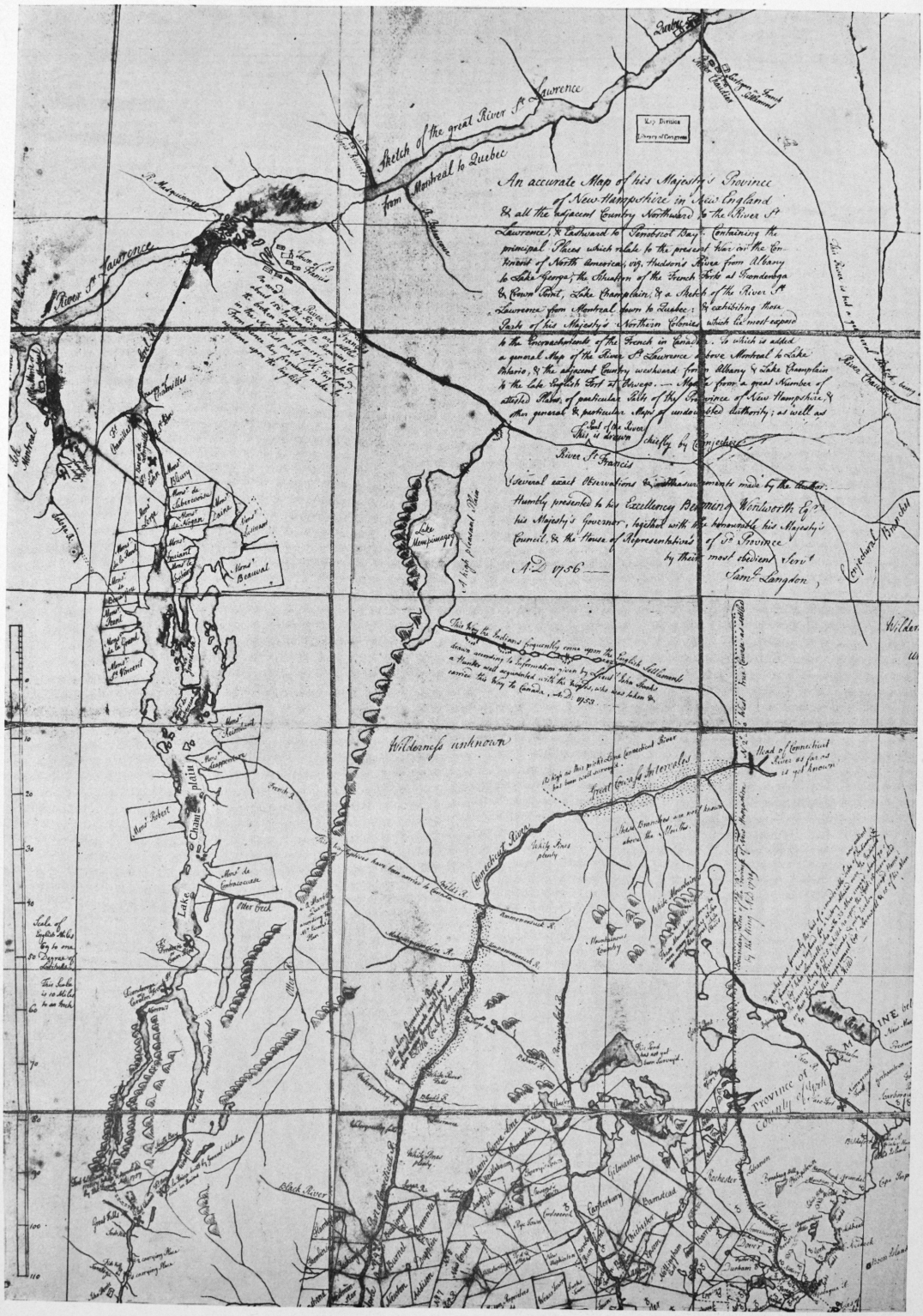
Obviously, from these two letters, Rogers left at least two maps of his journey to St. Francis; but both of these maps have vanished. I hunted for them in England's Public Record Office, and located the original of the letter from Rogers to Amherst in which the first map was enclosed: also the original of Amherst's letter acknowledging the receipt of the map; but to my disappointment, the map itself was gone.

Consequently, anyone who wishes to reconstruct Rogers' route to St. Francis must do it by guess work. From his letter to Beverly, he knows that a line drawn northeast from Mississquoi Bay to Quebec will several times cross the route which Rogers followed. In other words, Rogers followed a winding course, probably working along the high land, and attempting to free himself from the clutches of the spruce bog through which he and his men marched for nine days. (*Journals*, p. 153).

The novelist who attempts to reconstruct the St. Francis expedition finds himself confronted by several mysteries. Where, for example, did Rogers land his seventeen whaleboats in Mississquoi Bay? This knowledge is important to a novelist who is attempting to reproduce the day-by-day progress of two hundred rangers; but lacking Rogers own map, the novelist who attempts to solve the problem is apt to suffer a severe case of nervous fidgets before he arrives at a satisfactory conclusion.

Rogers landed in Mississquoi Bay on September 22. Having landed, he left two trusty Indians watching his boats, so to bring intelligence to him in case the boats were discovered. Two days later the Indians caught up with him and told him that the boats had been destroyed. Rogers promptly sent Lieutenant McMullen "back to Crown Point from Mississquoi Bay." (Rogers' *Journals*, p. 149). Rogers adds on page 155 of his Journals that McMullen "discharged his trust with great expedition, and in nine days arrived at Crown Point, which was an hundred miles thro' the woods."

Thus Rogers had landed in Mississquoi Bay, had marched for two days, and was still at


Sketch of the great River St. Lawrence
from Montreal to Quebec
An accurate Map of his Majesty's Province
of New-Hampshire in New England
& all the adjacent Country Northward to the River St
Lawrence, & Eastward to Penobscot Bay; Containing the
principal Places which relate to the present War on the Continent of North America; viz, Hudson's River from Albany
to Lake George, the Situation of the French Forts at Crowne Point, Lake Champlain, & a Sketch of the River St
Lawrence from Montreal down to Quebec; & exhibiting those
Parts of his Majesty's Northern Colonies which lie most exposed
to the Encroachments of the French in Canada. To which is added
a general Map of the River St Lawrence above Montreal to Lake
Ontario, & the adjacent Country westward from Albany & Lake Champlain
to the Lake English Fort at Oswego. — Also from a great Number of
attested Plans of particular Parts of the Province of New Hampshire, &
other general & particular Maps of undoubted Authority; as well as
Part of the Rivers
This is drawn chiefly by Compasses
River St. Francis
Several exact Observations & Astronomical Remarks made by the Author
Humbly presented to his Excellency Benning Wentworth Esq.
his Majesty's Governor, together with the honourable his Majesty's
Council, & the House of Representatives of s.d Province
by their most obedient Serv.t
Sam.l Langdon,
A.D. 1756
Wilderness unknown
Connecticut River
Great Coos
Lake Champlain
Lake George
Black River
Province of Maine
Province of New Hampshire
Scale of English Miles
Degrees of Latitude

Samuel Langdon Map of "New Hampshire"—1756

Mississquoi Bay, one hundred miles from Crown Point. The only deduction I could make from this was that Rogers had landed at the extreme southern tip of the bay, had marched northward along its eastern shore, making extremely hard going of it, and at the end of two days had only got as far as the northern end of the Bay.

This solution is moderately satisfactory, but only moderately. General Amherst, in his Journals, reported the arrival of McMullen at Crown Point, and noted that McMullen had left Rogers about forty miles north of Mississquoi Bay. If that was so, McMullen had traveled one hundred and forty miles through the woods: not one hundred. Rogers said he had traveled one hundred miles; and although Rogers was painfully inaccurate at times in the matter of dates, he was extraordinarily accurate in recording distances. If Rogers, as McMullen said, had traveled forty miles from Mississquoi Bay in two days' time, he had only fifty miles left to go in order to reach St. Francis. Yet he spent the next ten days marching as rapidly as he could through that damnable spruce bog, "commonly beginning his march a little before day, and continuing it till after dark at night." In other words, if McMullen was correctly reported in Amherst's Journal, Rogers and his men only averaged five miles a day after the French and Indians destroyed their boats. This is highly improbable; so it seemed to me wisest to reject McMullen's testimony, and to accept Rogers' statement that he was still at Mississquoi Bay, one hundred miles from Crown Point and one hundred miles from St. Francis, when he learned of the destruction of his boats.

I have been verbally assaulted, but with considerable amiability and restraint, by inhabitants of the Upper Connecticut who have taken exception to my placing of Rogers' rendezvous, after the retreat from St. Francis, at the mouth of the Ammonoosuc, and particularly to my statement that Rogers had ordered his men to rendezvous at that spot because he had built a fort there four years earlier. I have been told and told and told that Rogers built his fort at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc. I have been told that there is a marker at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc—a marker in bronze or some similar durable material which states clearly that Rogers and his men rendezvoused at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc after the St. Francis expedition. My correspondents insist gently but firmly that I am also cock-eyed when I made Rogers and his men meet at the mouth of the true Ammonoosuc, opposite the mouth of Wells River. Why, they tell me, old Eben Stiles and old Herman Tucker and old Ezra Kennedy *remember* the log fort that Rogers built at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc in 1755. They *saw* the logs, and can take you right where the fort used to stand.

I feel that the time has come for me to make a slight defense of my persistence in causing Rogers to appoint the mouth of the true Ammonoosuc as the place where his men should meet.

In the first place, General Amherst, when he received Rogers' message, understood and said that the provisions for Rogers' relief were to be sent to "Wells's River." "Wells's River" is opposite the mouth of the true Ammonoosuc. Consequently, when Rogers appointed the Ammonoosuc as the meeting place, he meant the Ammonoosuc opposite Wells River.

In the second place, I don't believe—markers and old inhabitants to the contrary notwithstanding—that Rogers ever built a fort at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc. He built a fort—Fort Wentworth—on the orders of Governor Benning Wentworth of New Hampshire. That fort was, when built, thought to be on the direct line between Salisbury Fort in Franklin, New Hampshire, and the fort at Crown Point. If Benning Wentworth ordered Fort Wentworth built at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc, he was an extremely stupid man; and if Rogers carried out his orders and built the fort there, he was crazy.

In order to understand the situation, the student must provide himself with a map which shows the Connecticut River, Crown Point, the Upper and Lower Ammonoosuc, and the town of Franklin, New Hampshire, where Salisbury Fort was situated.

If a line is drawn from Franklin, New Hampshire, northward to the mouth of the true Ammonoosuc, thence northwesterly up Wells River, across a small strip of land and down the Winooski River into Lake Champlain, he has what seems to be a roundabout, but thoroughly feasible, route to Crown [*Continued on page 20*]

Training the Ideal Secretary

By ALAN W. FURBER, '20, *President, The Westminster Schools*

THE seductive blond secretary taking dictation while poised precariously on the boss' knee has long since graduated to the cartoon files of *Esquire* and *The New Yorker*, to Hollywood and business mythology. In fact there is little evidence that she ever existed except in the fertile imagination of frivolous illustrators, scenarists and pulp-minded fiction writers.

President Furber coaches a student secretary.

The only secretary over whom the typical business man is enthusiastic—and it is strictly business enthusiasm—is an intelligent girl with college or high school education, who is accurate, efficient, honest, preferably attractive but the attractiveness must have a refined and conservative quality.

In general the secretaries in better business houses have academic records somewhat better than average. They have had excellent home training and are endowed with their share—or more—of good common sense. They do not waste time socially on executives twice their age, in fact their escorts to dances normally are attractive, young men—clean-cut contemporaries—at home in white ties and tails, and usually they are college men.

Every year finds more college graduates on the long roster of American secretaries. Employers are finding out that it is background that counts. For positions of an executive nature, that four-year background of sound academic training is of inestimable value to the man who needs technical skill plus "thinking" skill. And the jump from the position of assistant to an executive to executive is much more quickly and easily made by the college woman than by her less fortunate high school sister who, though perhaps equally trained technically, has not the maturity of judgment which four years of college training has given the college woman. A desk of one's own, the ambition of every business-minded college woman, is a dream come true to increasing numbers of college graduates.

The ideal secretary exists only in the mind of the executive, and there are as many types of ideal secretary as there are executives. Every employer knows what *he* believes to be the perfect secretary, and the difference among the various ideals is vast. However, there are some fundamentals which each employer expects and it is the duty of the good secretarial school to inculcate these fundamentals. They may be classed under three general headings: personality, technical ability, and character.

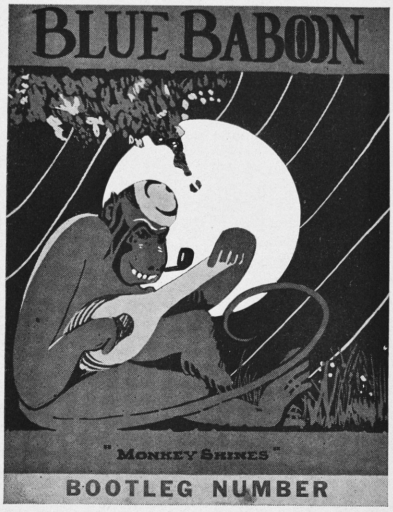
In the Westminster Schools we try to develop a pleasing personality in the embryo secretary by first analyzing the characteristics that draw a friendly response. Briefly, they are a *sincere* interest in others, a charitable point of view (and tongue), the ability to be a good listener, a sympathetic understanding, fairness of outlook, and, as far as possible, absolute unselfishness.

Appearance is not unrelated to personality—not great beauty, but good taste, cleanliness, and neatness are the tests. Features cannot be changed but grooming at least can be made very nearly one hundred per cent appropriate. Style without crudeness and without extremes is the objective. In our schools, for instance, we insist that students shall not wear ankle socks or red nail polish because most employers in the Greater Boston area will [*Continued on page 20*]

Keep Up Your Bright Swords for the Dew will Rust Them

By Charlotte Moody

A JOKE is pretty tenuous. Surely everyone, at some time or other, has suffered the unnerving experience of recounting a "funny story," muffled by his own mirth, and been met by blank looks of disapprobation. There is nothing like it for making one feel a zany, too readily or too crudely inspired to laughter. To say "Sorry, I thought it was funny" or "Oh, well, you ought to have heard Ed tell it" are methods, albeit unsatisfactory, for coping with this situation; or one can decide the audience has no sense of humor or go off and cut out one's tongue. But this is individual anguish. When a group organizes with Let's Be Funny as its watchword it can be *really* disastrous.

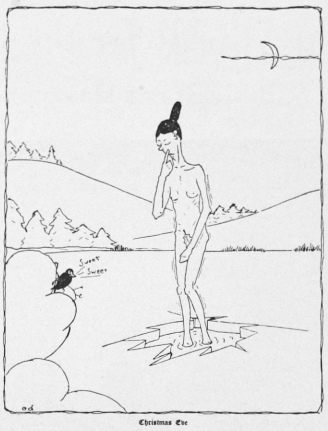


All this gets us to the *Blue Baboon*, a comic magazine started at Middlebury College. It burst upon a (probably) unastonished world in June, 1923. Six numbers came out during the next academic year, after which it contented itself with five appearances annually until 1928–29, when it was published only twice and perished quietly. Homage should be paid in March 1939 to a passing in March 1929 so decently unmourned.

The *Blue Baboon* does not make hysterically funny reading. Probably no publication which has *being funny* as its sole aim can achieve this desirable end. Any one who has ever read a joke book knows it leaves him feeling like the Black Prince who never smiled again. Furthermore, college comics have a hard row to hoe. Undergraduate badinage tends to be spontaneous, unexpected and funny as spoken; written down it promptly becomes self-conscious and very unfunny indeed. The *Blue Baboon's* editorial boards seem to have sensed that, by trying to be funny all the time, they were succeeding less and less and leavened the lump with editorials, many of them serious, and by bringing out special issues to give point to their humour. There was an Etiquette Number, a Vermont Number, and so on. There was a Bootleg Number which sounds distressing but which turned out to be composed of jokes and cartoons from other college comics. The Girls Number became an annual feature, one issue of which was graced by an autographed photograph of Corinne Griffith, the cinema actress. Aside from the Girls Number, however, the magazine seems to have been an almost exclusively masculine venture. A woman associate editor timidly appeared on the board in 1925, but so far as one can tell (contributions were anonymous but contributors were listed and thanked on the editorial page) much more masculine than feminine genius was employed.

The special numbers did not differ very much one from another, nor from the run of the mill numbers. Each issue carried a drawing of a much idealized pretty girl, sometimes accompanied by a poem, as a lead off. There followed jokes, a very few short sketches, jokes, cartoons, some poems and more jokes. The conception of Womanhood Beautiful hinted at by the first illustration was not consistent with editorial policy and was soon done down by the nature of the jokes following. These jokes did not differ much through the years. Undergraduate taste is seldom flawless and frequently attained new lows in the *Blue Baboon's* pages. The vast majority of these jokes dealt with sex. It is hard to say exactly why they make such unpleasant reading, unless it is because they are vulgar and crude aspects of a subject which no one takes more seriously than undergraduates, though they often are not—and perhaps can not—be sure of exactly what it is they are taking.

Drinking, also, was considered exquisitely funny. So was the idea of eating onions before keeping a date. The "clean" jokes were no better, unless to define a violin as "a very bad hotel" or a waiter calling a croquette a "fowl ball" strikes anyone as amusing. Russian names and Russian melancholy were fair game; so, of course, were Jews; so was any dialect, and so, alas, was the Rutland Railroad. ("God created all things that creep and crawl including the Rutland." 1923) Most of the jokes were produced by home talent and many featured local interests—("That Glee Club trip to the northern part of the state was like a ninth inning rally." "How's that?" "All the basses were full"). The imported jokes are no better, which is some cold comfort perhaps.



Edward Denio's (DeNoyon) parody of "September Morn" was undoubtedly the funniest, and most original drawing ever to appear in "The Baboon"

Illustrative material was not of a very high order. Most cartoons were fuzzy, in order to conceal bad drawing. Many of the drawings of Beautiful Girls were probably intended to be risque and perhaps they were so considered. Now, accustomed as we are to ordinary commercial advertising, our eyes bulged out by *Life* and hardened by *Esquire*, they look mild stuff. However, one of the best drawn cartoons, which is also one of the few original ideas to be found in the *Blue Baboon's* pages, inspired by "September Morn" and entitled "Christmas Eve" (see cut) created quite a furore in December of 1924.

A little variety, found nowhere else in the contents, was eventually supplied by the slug lines between jokes. Originally starting sedately with —B. B.— and so continuing for some years, later editors became inventive and changed the slug line with each issue, ranging from such thoughts as—School—Go Slow! —and 'Sprig as Cub' to 'Caramba!'

The *Blue Baboon* "dates," of course. There were the women's clothes, for one thing, and those were years in which women's clothes approximated uniforms topped by cloche hats. There was a "Plastic Age" number. There was a violent editorial defending the younger (flaming youth) generation and another opposing Prohibition. It is most earnestly to be hoped that "gin bottles" are no longer intrinsically funny since Repeal; and it is open to question if the present undergraduate attitude towards sex is quite so unpleasing now as it was ten years ago. There was a lot about the Charleston and the falls from a horse sustained by the then Prince of Wales. There was one interesting anachronism, too. Amidst the general smugness, the lists of "Embarrassing Moments" and "Things we never heard about," a good, bitter little piece appeared in June, 1924, a programme for "Klass Day at the K.K.K. Kollege."

The *Blue Baboon* sprang, full panoplied, into existence, carrying, it might be noted, an inordinate amount of advertising—not just from indulgent Middlebury merchants, either. It had no growth. An occasional issue may have been a little better than others, but the magazine did not enjoy maturity or suffer old age. It never had anything but youth. It is hard to see why, if it once started, it should have stopped. [*Continued on page 21*]

1925: *Bell bottom trousers, knees, low waist lines, boyish bobs*

PIONEER PRIESTS

[*Continued from page 7*]

tailed account of his activities, and it is impossible at this date to determine with completeness the full extent of his ministry throughout the State. Contemporary records however leave no doubt that he performed the duties of his office at various times in Middlebury. A Father James Welsh (or Walsh) attended the Catholics of Middlebury during a portion of the years 1834–1835, but it was only after the arrival in Vermont, in 1837, of the Rev. John B. Daly that a settled ministry in Middlebury was inaugurated and plans made for the construction of a church in the village.

Fathers O'Callaghan and Daly became in time the best known and most colorful of the early Catholic clergy of Vermont. Both were men of marked individuality. Both appeared to their contemporaries to be possessed of learning beyond the average, even of their fellow clergy. Both had acquired characteristics which set them apart in their own day and since as somewhat eccentric. Unfortunately the tradition of their eccentric qualities has survived to the extent of obscuring to later generations the extent and genuinely pioneer nature of their missionary labors. In common with many of their clerical brethren of the time they possessed decided views on the life and thought of the world about them. Not infrequently their ideals were the ideals of another day, the substance of which generally remained intact but of which the habiliments often changed with the times. The validity of this mutation many of them refused to accept. All too often the very circumstances of the time and place in which their lives were passed compelled them to live in solitude, and in their solitude some of them developed little peculiarities of manner which remained associated with the memory of them long after their preponderate virtues were forgotten.

Father O'Callaghan established his residence in Burlington, from whence he visited the other sections of the State. Despite the many calls on his time and energy he became Vermont's first Catholic author of note. Living in an age of controversy, and himself engaged in a life-long controversy on the subject of usury, it was natural that the bulk of his literary work should take a controversial form. Best known of his works are *Usury, Funds, and Banks* (Burlington, 1834; Fifth Edition, New York, 1856) and *The Creation and Offspring of the Protestant Church* (Burlington, 1837).

Since Father Daly may be considered in a very real sense the founder of the parish of Middlebury, it would be interesting to give an account of his early life. Unfortunately we know little about him prior to his arrival in Vermont other than that he ministered for a brief while to the Catholics around Carthage, Hoosick, and North Hoosick, New York. Bishop Fenwick, noting in his Diary the appointment of Father Daly to Vermont, speaks of him as having recently arrived in the United States. After his arrival in Vermont in 1837 he assumed charge of the missions in the southern part of the State. He seems to have been without a permanent home, but resided for the most part at Castleton, Middlebury, and Rutland.

Father Daly was not long at Middlebury before he took steps to build a church. By deed of April 24, 1838, Alfred B. Allen, of Colchester, conveyed to Bishop Fenwick a plot of land, some ten rods square, and located on the westerly side of the present Weybridge Street, as the site of the future Catholic church. In a summary of the activities of the year Bishop Fenwick notes in his Diary under date of December 31, 1839, that the construction of the Middlebury church had been started that year. Apparently the exterior, at least, of the church was completed during the next year, for the Bishop in his summary of the year 1840 notes the completion of the Middlebury edifice as one of the accomplishments of the year. This building, erected through the exertions of Father Daly, is now used as the Playhouse of Middlebury College.

It would seem however that Father Daly did not find conditions altogether pleasant in Vermont—whether in Middlebury or elsewhere is not certain—for on October 26, 1842, we find Bishop Fenwick recording in his Diary that he had ordered

> . . . the Rev. Mr. Daly to come to Boston, to prepare himself for a new mission, that of Eastport, he from circumstances having rendered himself unpopular in that section of the country where his mission now lies and having some very bad people to deal with, who have threatened his life.

Whatever the difficulty was, or whom they may have been who threatened his life, Bishop Fenwick apparently reconsidered the matter after Father Daly's arrival in Boston, for on January 21, 1843, he records in his precious Diary that Father Daly has been sent back to Vermont, "it being necessary for the settlement of the accounts at Middlebury."

At any event Father Daly remained in Addison and Rutland counties until 1854, after which he became pastor of Saint Mary's Church at Claremont, New Hampshire. His last years were spent in New York City, where he died, chaplain of the Orphan Asylum on Prince Street, on December 11, 1872, at the age of seventy-eight years.

In 1853 the State of Vermont was removed from the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Boston and formed into the new Diocese of Burlington. The first Bishop of the new diocese, Louis de Goesbriand, bent his efforts in a particular manner towards increasing the number of clergy. For a time Bishop de Goesbriand attended personally the parish of Middlebury, and it was he who completed the interior of the old brick church.

A number of priests served the Middlebury parish for varying lengthes of time during the succeeding decades. By the time Father Jerome M. Gelot came as pastor in 1892 the old church on Weybridge Street had outlived its usefulness as a place of worship for the growing congregation. Father Gelot accordingly began the erection of the present church on College Street. The walls were carried above the basement line, and the corner-stone was blessed in July, 1895. Lack of funds then forced a suspension of work, and it was only during the pastorate of Father Gelot's successor, the late Monsignor J. D. Shannon, that the church was completed and opened for divine service in September, 1907. Monsignor Shannon gave fourteen years of service to Middlebury. Upon his transfer to Bellows Falls in 1913, he was succeeded by the present pastor, the Rev. T. J. Leonard.

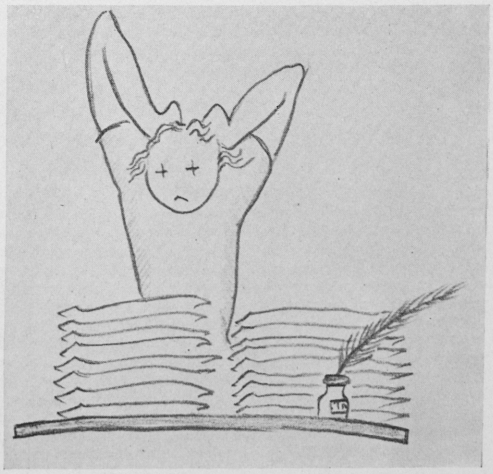
The pioneer pastors of the Church in Vermont, burdened with many cares, were "doers of the Word" rather than chroniclers of parochial history. We of a later day can hope to do little more than gather the fragments of the story of their laborious ministry.

LIFE WITH COFFEE SPOONS

[*Continued from page 9*]

Island can produce on a Sunday, to have Swedish poetry recited in one ear for forty-eight complex miles. That is, admittedly, rather distracting, especially to one who doesn't know any Swedish; but given time, perhaps the working hide will become impervious to that, too.

Undentable as the hide may grow, however, there remains one perpetually astonishing fact; somehow, out of all this, literature sometimes does emerge; the people you have suspected of being mice bring forth mountains to thank God for—and our friend, the reading public, actually buys them.



AIR MAIL INTERVIEW WITH CARLOS CONCHA

[*Continued from page 11*]

the effect which he created is intimately bound up with his own personality. Some of those present while he talked may have known relatively little of the attainments of his statesmanship, of his distinguished work on behalf of peace, or of his tireless efforts in favour of improved world commercial relations. To all, nevertheless, Mr. Hull, as he faced the Conference, conveyed a sense of chivalry and of gentleness. As he spoke, such was his graciousness, dignity and simplicity that he won over his listeners completely. The sincerity and good will of the man, the wisdom and sagacity of the statesman, were enhanced by the noble sentiments and the charm of the gentleman. In the last analysis, it is, perhaps, the feeling that he symbolizes the American gentleman which accounts for Secretary Hull's great personal success here."

9. *How much hope do you place in a spiritual understanding between North and South American peoples through collegiate study of the Spanish language, customs, and institutions?*

A very great deal of hope. There is to-day a marked eagerness on the part of North and South Americans to know each other better. This is based not only on the realization that they can be mutually helpful to each other in a practical way, but also on the growing conviction that they can gain culturally from increasing their acquaintanceship.

10. *Should some serious break occur between an American and a European country do you believe that the Conference pact will have teeth, or be waved aside as have European agreements?*

It would not be waved aside. Under a spirit of great general comprehension much conscientious study and much serious thought was given the pact. The fact that twenty-one individual nations were able to join in such a declaration of policy proves that there existed a sentiment of solidarity as well as a sense of need for the pact. That sentiment and that sense would increase and become alive in case of outside aggression and all the nations of the Continent would then become as one in presenting a solid front.

11. *What to you was the greatest single achievement of the Conference?*

The Declaration of Lima.

12. *Any humorous or informal sidelights you care to describe.*

One of the most colorful and interesting characters at the Lima Conference was Rosalina Coelho de Miller, that distinguished lady-delegate from Brazil who is so well-known in Pan American circles and who has graced more than one inter-American gathering. Here, at Lima, she could nowhere pass unnoticed, for her personal charm, her sharp wit, and her spirited manner were always brought into marked relief by her extremely original and becoming elegance in dress. People often gasped when they saw her.

At one of the Conference's Committee meetings the definition of the word "aggressor" was being argued. The discussion had prolonged itself greatly and the matter was getting tiresome. Suddenly the President of the Mexican Delegation, Ambassador to Washington Castillo Nájera, rose and said: "Why waste so much time trying to arrive at the exact definition of aggression? Look at Rosalina Miller. She typifies aggression."

THE MUSIC CENTER— NEW MIDDLEBURY LANGUAGE SCHOOL

[*Continued from page 12*]

that branch of the work. And then, after dinner, singers and instrumentalists together would drive to Bread Loaf to explore the music of the English Madrigal writers, or the small orchestra would meet in the Chapel to play music of Bach and Handel. The French School offered an opportunity to join its choir, that organization which now numbers well over one hundred, and whose stirring Hallelulia Chorus on the last Sunday has become a tradition.

Of exceptional value to students of the Center were the Sunday night vocal and chamber music concerts given by the French School in the Gymnasium, as well as recitals sponsored by the other Language Schools. Plays, lectures, entertainments of all kinds, courses, equipment—all were available to the music students, and invitations from the other schools came generously and regularly. Opportunities to broaden one's general culture were found on every hand and were eagerly accepted, for in order to "say it with music" one must first have something to say, and that comes only with culture.

Now that the New Year is here and plans are being laid for next summer, the question that comes most often to mind is this: can one preserve and cause to continue that special atmosphere which pervaded the Center last year? With increased numbers, with more courses and musical activities, which of necessity, mean more work, with all the normal expansion which is bound to come in a School of this kind, can one cherish and foster that rare combination of intimacy and dignity, of fun and seriousness, of human understanding and scholarly guidance which made last year's session so unlike the ordinary routine of such an undertaking? Yes, it can and will be done. So long as the Summer Schools of Middlebury College hold to those ideals upon which they were founded, that atmosphere is bound to prevail.

BOTHERSOME VERMONT

[*Continued from page 15*]

Point. Not much was known about that territory in 1755; but even on the Langdon and Blanchard Map of 1754, there seems to be an almost all-water route from Salisbury Fort to Crown Point by way of the true Ammonoosuc, Wells River, the Winooski and Lake Champlain.

If, however, the owner of the map should draw his line to the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc, that line would be pointed in the general direction of Labrador and Greenland. The line would run northeast, *away* from Crown Point, *away* from Lake Champlain, *away* from the Hudson River or any other part of America that New England troops might want to defend. Nothing even faintly resembling water courses run from the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc to the westward. There wasn't the remotest chance that troops could get from Salisbury Fort to Crown Point by way of the Upper Ammonoosuc. The Langdon-Blanchard Map of 1754—a map with which Benning Wentworth and Robert Rogers must have been familiar—shows this clearly. There isn't even such a river as the Upper Ammonoosuc on the Langdon-Blanchard Map. Rogers knew that part of Vermont and New Hampshire as no other man knew it; and I firmly believe that no orders could have led him to do such an idiotic thing as to build a fort at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc. I believe that he built it at the mouth of the Lower Ammonoosuc and nowhere else.

As for those who claim they can remember the logs of old Fort Wentworth at the mouth of the Upper Ammonoosuc, I can only say that a log fort built in 1754, in a fertile and unsettled country, would have rotted to the faintest moss-covered irregularities in the underbrush by 1790.

TRAINING THE IDEAL SECRETARY

[*Continued from page 16*]

not hire girls who indulge in either. It may be all right in New York, Chicago, or Philadelphia, and in Miami and Hollywood—for all I know—girls can wear bathing suits to work, but employers around Boston abhor red finger nails—and gum-chewing.

Correct and clear vocal expression also has a bearing on personality. Mumbling, cheap slang, and grammatical errors definitely pull down one's personality rating and it is an understatement to rank baby talk as tabboo.

Technical skill primarily includes the ability of the secretary to take notes rapidly and intelligently and to transcribe them into a letter quickly and accurately. Nothing breaks an executive's spirit like a letter with errors—especially if they are foolish errors. In striving to have Westminster girls reach as near perfection as possible, we maintain a standard of "mailability," which means that the finished letter either *can* be mailed or *cannot* be mailed. Like the bridge that "almost stayed up," a letter that is almost mailable is valueless. The letter submitted for the executive's signature must be flawless.

There are many other secretarial duties, however, besides taking letters. There is the telephone to answer, and there are clients to greet. Both duties are most important, since this first contact of the outsider with the organization makes a friendly impression—or

one of definite distaste. A pleasant, cordial greeting, in a well-modulated tone, not flowery or gushy, is priceless. Such technical abilities as running the mimeograph and adding or recording machines, correctly filing material so it can be secured quickly when wanted, and knowing the intricacies of a telephone switchboard are taken for granted in most offices. The secretary must be ready to meet every technical requirement that may arise, so that some instruction in these procedures is essential.

An executive has the right to assume that a graduate of a secretarial school has absolute integrity of character. No quality is more vital. It means honesty, integrity, the ability to keep counsel, and to refrain from discussing business affairs outside the office, loyalty—even if the secretary disagrees (as she frequently will), dependability and tact. There are ever so many occasions where the urge to "tell someone off" seems overwhelming, but the ideal secretary swallows hard, smiles, and says pleasantly "I am sure you are quite right." No, the office is not the place for anyone to work off a grouch—except for the boss. Cooperation is the keystone to success.

The only other qualities we look for generally in the ideal secretary are common sense, good health, and a willingness to do her share of the work, or a little more. Most girls who go into this field find it interesting, mentally stimulating, remunerative and the secretary is entitled to know that she is one of the most vital and important cogs of the great business wheel.

KEEP UP YOUR BRIGHT SWORDS FOR THE DEW WILL RUST THEM

[*Continued from page 18*]

It got no worse. Internal evidence gives no clue, though towards the end there was a growing tendency to complain of lack of student support which supposedly meant contributions or subscriptions or both; and a querulous hint appeared here and there that the editors were martyrs to censorship and faculty advisors. Certainly no scandal over the *Blue Baboon's* demise has lived on in college annals. Perhaps the secret is locked in the breast of some editor somewhere. The *Campus* reviewed the last issue (which did not say it was the last and which was a take-off on *Liberty* and full of pictures of cows) and then there were no further ripples. Anyway, the *Blue Baboon* died. Nothing in his life became him like the leaving of it.

Announcement has been made of the Public Service Fellowship established by the former Women's Organization for National Prohibition Reform. It offers a sum of $1400. for a year of graduate study at an approved college in one or more of the related fields of Economics, Government, History, and Sociology. The award is made annually by the Faculty of Barnard College to a woman having graduated during the past five years who shows promise of usefulness in the public service (ordinary fields of teaching not included).

Requests for information and application blanks should be addressed to Professor Jane Perry Clark, Chairman of the Faculty Committee, Barnard College, Columbia University, N. Y. C.

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Miss Edith W. Fisher gave an illustrated lecture on "Christmas Eve on Beacon Hill; the Creche in Modern Art" at the annual tea for prospective students and undergraduates given by the BOSTON ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION at the College Club on December 28. A scholarship bridge week is being planned by the group for the third week in January.

THE NEW YORK ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION joined with the NEW JERSEY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION for a meeting on November 19 at which Mrs. Alexander M. Hadden, Vice-President of the Student's International Union, was the guest speaker. Miss Muriel K. Jones spoke at the January 5 meeting of the NEW JERSEY ASSOCIATION which was held at the home of Louise Fulton, '35, in Bloomfield, New Jersey.

The annual Christmas tea for undergraduates given by the WORCESTER COUNTY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION was held on December 28 at the home of Mrs. Marion Janes McIntosh, '24.

The RUTLAND DISTRICT ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION met at Howe's Coffee Shop, Rutland, on December 5 for its regular business meeting. Mrs. Mae Thorpe Walsh, '23, gave an illustrated talk on the work being done for crippled children at the summer camp in Goshen; Mr. and Mrs. Walsh are directors of the camp.

REUNION IN ENGLAND

Professor John G. Bowker of Middlebury's mathematics department, who is on leave this year, reports: "Johnnie Chalmers, '38, (Rhodes Scholar), Don Westin, '38, (Dutton Fellow) and I attended the Oxford-Cambridge Rugby match on December 6th and cheered in vain for Johnnie's Alma Mater."

COMMENCEMENT 1939

Commencement dates are June 9-12. Several reunion class committees have been circularizing their members for the past few months and indications point to a big day for returning alumni on June 10.

ALUMNI NOMINATE OFFICERS

Nominations have been made for five important offices in the Associated Alumni and members will be given an opportunity to register their choice by ballot later in the spring.

The three district presidents of Region I, including the Middlebury, Boston and Springfield districts, complete their terms of office in June and automatically become candidates, at this time, for the national presidency. Mr. J. Earle Parker, '01, completes this year his five-year term of office as alumni trustee representing the alumni-at-large and is not eligible for re-election at this time.

The nominating committee makes the following nominations:

For National President—

W. H. CARTER, '10, Superintendent of schools, Barre, Vt.
D. H. BROWN, '14, Teacher, Classical High School, Springfield, Mass.
W. M. MEACHAM, '21, Headmaster, The Farm and Trades School, Thompson's Island, Boston, Mass.

For President of the Middlebury District—

J. M. AVERY, '11, Attorney, National Life Insurance Co., Montpelier, Vt.
W. H. EDMUNDS, '17, Attorney, Austin and Edmunds, Burlington, Vt.

For President of the Boston District—

W. F. Pollard, '13, Principal, The High School, Needham, Mass.
R. F. BOSWORTH, '29, Instructor in English, Simmons College, Boston, Mass.

For President of the Springfield District—

R. R. SEARS, '17, President, Sears Refrigeration Company, Springfield, Mass.
J. A. HUNTER, '24, Manager, Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Co., Springfield, Mass.

Alumni Trustee (elected at large)—

D. S. ATWOOD, '13, Osteopath, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
E. C. COLE, '15, Professor of biology, Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.

BOSTON DINNER

Dancing to the music of the Mark Brother's Orchestra is the special feature that the joint committee of Alumni and Alumnae of the Boston area is offering this year to those attending the annual dinner of the Boston Associations. The gathering is to be held at 7 p. m., Saturday, February 11, at the Hotel Vendome. By careful planning and pruning of the after-dinner speaking program, the schedule for the evening will include not only the dinner and dance but President Moody's annual report on the College and twenty minutes of the new color movies of College scenes and activities. The toastmaster is to be Burditt W. Collins, '31. The committees are headed by Beatrice Stevens McElwain, '25, and William M. Meacham, '21.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

1878

REV. JULIUS W. ATWOOD performed the christening ceremony for F. D. Roosevelt, 3d, the youngest grandson of President and Mrs. Roosevelt.

1887

MRS. EDWIN B. CLIFT (Louise Edgerton) died on August 21, 1938, in Fair Haven, Vt. At the time of her death Mrs. Clift was the oldest alumna of Middlebury.

1895

GEORGE C. DOUGLASS died January 4, 1939 at Berkeley, Calif.

1900

LOUIS W. SEVERY has retired from business and is residing at 3903 Granada Blvd., Coral Gables, Fla.

JOHN E. STETSON died December 6, 1938, at Springfield, Vt. Mr. Stetson had been in failing health for several months.

EDWARD C. HOOKER died December 11, 1938, in New York City.

1904

On December 7, 1938, DR. and Mrs. L. ERNEST SUNDERLAND, MR. and Mrs. EDMUND T. DUFFIELD, MR. and Mrs. LEROY F. HOVEY, JR., and MR. and Mrs. STANLEY F. BOND met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sunderland and discussed plans for the reunion in June of the class of 1904.

1906

ANNE F. SMITH has resigned as executive secretary of the social service federation in Englewood, N. J. Address: 11 Coventry Rd., Worcester, Mass.

1907

THOMAS H. BARTLEY is associated with the Bridgeport Engineering Co., Bridgeport, Conn. Home address: Seymour St., Stratford, Conn.

CHESTER M. WALCH and MARGERY BURDITT, x'11, were married November 23, 1938, at West Hartford, Conn. Home address: 44 Pleasant St., West Hartford, Conn.

1909

An article on The Special Value of the High School P. T. A. by JOHN A. VIELE was published in the Washington Parent-Teacher for November.

IVAN D. HAGAR. Address: 1 The Glen, Cotswold, Tenafly, N. J.

MRS. SAFFORD BAYLEY (Anna Rust). Address: 252 Colchester Ave., Burlington, Vt.

1910

GEORGE E. SHAW. Address: Room 2001, 220 Broadway, N. Y. C.

1911

REV. ALFRED MARTIN. Address: Trinity Church Rectory, Camden, N. Y.

CHRISTEL M. COOLEDGE. Address: 5138 Fourth Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

1912

EDWARD L. O'NEILL is a real estate manager at 97A Exchange St., Portland, Me. Res: 93 Stevens Ave., Portland, Me.

1915

MRS. HOBART B. POTTER (Harriet Smith). Address: Granville, N. Y.

1916

PHILIP FERGUSON has been appointed finance director of the city of Akron, Ohio.

GLADYS COOK has been appointed school nurse for the Central School, Van Hornesville, N. Y.

ISABEL A. GRANT. Address: 43 Spring St., Plainville, Mass.

MRS. LEWIS F. DRURY (Vera Arnold). Address: East Princeton, Mass.

RUTH H. CONNER. Address: 379 Haverhill St., Lawrence, Mass.

1918

GUY E. WHEELOCK. Address: 113 Forest Hill Rd., West Orange, N. J.

1920

MRS. T. F. MCGARRY (Cecilia Carrigan). Address: Pittsford, Vt.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of A. LORETTE THOMPSON to Mr. Charles M. Thompson in July, 1938. Address: Apt. B-6, 25 Prospect St., Baldwin, L. I., N. Y.

1922

MRS. ALBERT F. GOLLNICK (Hilda Woodruff) is presenting a series of broadcasts on "Negro Spirituals" from stations in Brisbane, Australia.

1923

PRUDENCE FISH has accepted a teaching position in National Park College, Forest Glen, Md.

MRS. C. E. RICH (Marion Buffum). Address: R. F. D. 2, Northfield, Mass.

CHARLES L. LEONARD. Address: 712 Ethel Ave., S. E., Grand Rapids, Mich.

1924

MRS. ROBERT E. DOOLITTLE (Muriel Morey). Address: 225 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MR. and MRS. THOMAS J. HOMER (Helen Barksdale) announce the birth of a daughter, Abigail Barksdale, on December 15, 1938.

1925

MRS. PETER C. DEMEO (Lucia Goldthorp). Address: 59 Pocono Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

DONALD B. DOE is engaged in the general practice of law at Wrentham, Mass. Address: 39 Maple St., Franklin, Mass.

KENNETH P. DOE is in the insurance business. Address: 28 Garfield St., Franklin, Mass.

EDWARD C. MCCLURE. Address: 1001 Avenue Rd., Toronto, Ontario.

RICHARD RAPPORT has been appointed deputy bank commissioner of Connecticut.

1926

MRS. JESSE B. SUNDERLAND (Miriam Colby). Address: Poultney, Vt.

MRS. BALDWIN L. JAGGER (Mary C. Moore). Address: 111 Myrtle Ave., Newark, N. Y.

MRS. LEWIS J. HATHAWAY (Grace Tupper) died of pneumonia on January 14, 1939.

DR. GEORGE T. MULLEN. Address: 505 W. Main St., North Adams, Mass.

MURRAY HOYT. Address: Route 1, Largo, Fla.

1927

ALTON R. HUNTINGTON. Home address: 907 Fisher Rd., Grosse Pointe, Mich.

MRS. RAYMOND SLATTERY (Elinor Smith). Address: 50 Church St., Westboro, Mass.

MRS. C. H. EWING (Lora Batchelder). Address: Box 765, Hawthorne, N. Y.

1928

FREDERICK O. WHITTEMORE is managing the Parkway Hotel at Vero Beach, Fla.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of JANE CARRICK to Mr. William E. Mahoney.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

FRANCES FROST has recently published her new novel, "Yoke of Stars."

1929

D. FRANCIS HOWE. Address: 4521 N. Larkin St., Milwaukee, Wis.

VERNET S. KELLER. Address: South St., Bernardston, Mass.

ADA FELCH is doing graduate work at Teachers' College, Columbia University. Address: 106 Morningside Drive, N. Y. C.

MRS. ARLEEN BEMIS (Arleen Brownlee). Address: 36 College Ave., Suite 40, West Somerville, Mass.

MR. and MRS. EMORY D. BURGESS (Ruth Spaulding) announce the birth of a son, Richard Steven, on May 9, 1938.

MRS. HAZEN M. INGS (Eleanor Holden). Address: 1945 Commonwealth Ave., Brighton, Mass. S. 4.

1930

The engagement of EDWARD L. CLARK to Miss Mary Bates has been announced.

GROSVENOR M. CROOKS has a magazine agency at 101 Merriam St., Lexington, Mass.

WILLIAM C. MORRISON is studying at Harvard. Address: 18A Shaler Lane, Cambridge, Mass.

BERTEL C. NYLEN. Address: 4494 E. Boulevard, Garfield Heights, O.

MR. and MRS. PHILIP W. ROBERTS (Georgia Lyon) announce the birth of a daughter, Deborah Lyon, on November 4, 1938.

MERLE ADAMS married Mr. Mortimer Howard on November 24, 1938. Address: 92 Blackinton Crossroads, North Adams, Mass.

1931

ALDEN C. UTTON is principal of the North Troy High School at North Troy, Vt.

JOHN R. WOODRUFF is a student at Cornell University. Address: 204 Delaware Ave., Ithaca, N. Y.

JOHN N. TWEEDY. Address: care of Hotel Sheraton, Boston, Mass.

PROF. and MRS. WILLIAM N. FELT (Betty Pease) announce the birth of a daughter, Marcia, on November 13, 1938.

MR. and MRS. HARRY J. ENGLE (Elizabeth Abell) announce the birth of a daughter, Mary Ellen, on October 9, 1938. Address: 20 Baker St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

1932

WALTER J. NELSON has been appointed to the staff of the physical education department of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. He is to be a football line coach and supervise freshman basketball and baseball.

HENRY B. PLATT is a management engineer at 809 Hanna Bldg., Cleveland,O. Home address: 3316 Ardmore Rd., Shaker Heights, O.

MR. and MRS. JOHN FALBY are parents of a daughter, Judith Prescott.

DR. HARWOOD W. CUMMINGS has established a general medical practice in Greenfield, Mass., with offices in the Professional Building, Federal Street. Home address: 37 Franklin St.,Greenfield, Mass. Mr. Cummings married Miss Flores Maria Aja, January 21, 1939.

DR. APPLETON C. WOODWARD is resident physician at the Norfolk County Hospital, Braintree, Mass.

REV. and MRS. REAMER KLINE (Louise Brayton). Address: 8 Abbott St., Nashua, N. H. Mr. Kline has assumed the rectorship of the Church of the Good Shepherd in Nashua.

EDMUND D. STEELE is in the real estate department of the Vermont Savings Bank, 151 Main St., Brattleboro, Vt. Home address: 5 Harris Place, Brattleboro, Vt.

CHARLOTTE CARPENTER has a position as teacher of French in the North Attleboro, Mass., High School. Address: 125 N. Washington St., North Attleboro, Mass.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of ELIZABETH LEE to Mr. Charles W. Goulding on December 24, 1938. Address: North Terrace, Culver, Ind.

1933

THOMAS J. DUFFIELD is head of the English Department of the Suffern, N. Y., High School.

DR. JOSEPH B. CROWLEY. Address: 6 Howard St., Brattleboro, Vt.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of RICHARD L. ALLEN to Miss Helen Bliss.

REV. and MRS. FREDERICK W. BRINK are parents of a daughter, Judith Ann, born November 16, 1938.

FREDERICK B. BRYANT. Address: 137 Center St., N. Y. C.

RALPH C. WHITNEY is teaching science and coaching athletics at the Woodstock, Vt., High School.

HENRY L. NEWMAN is now located at the Mescalero Indian Agency, Mescalero, New Mexico.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of DOROTHY BURGESS to Mr. Hans H. Woellmer on December 30, 1938. Address: 82 Webster Ave., Port Washington, L. I., N. Y.

MRS. EDWARD W. STEFANIAK (Hazel Brown). Address: 52 Weybridge St., Middlebury, Vt.

ELAINE UPDYKE. Address: 83 Pierpont St., Waterbury, Conn.

MARGARET EATON GUILMETTE. Address: Rochester, Vt.

ELIZABETH CHASE is doing graduate work in bacteriology at Cornell University.

1934

RUSSELL H. WHITE is assistant desk secretary at the Providence, Rhode Island Y. M. C. A. Home address: R. F. D. No. 2, Valley Falls, R. I.

RAY H. BLISS married Miss Kathryn Sollace in December.

WARNER WRIGHT recently passed the New York state bar examination.

LOUIS M. BAUMGARTNER. Address: 1721 Derry St., Harrisburg, Pa.

DR. CURTISS B. HICKCOX. Address: Waterbury Hospital, Waterbury, Conn.

EVALD B. OLSON is a teacher and coach at the King School, Stamford, Conn. Home address: 7 Park Lane, Glenbrook, Conn.

COLIN WOODFALL is a cost accountant for the Valley Transportation Co., Inc. Address: 21 N. Main St., Uxbridge, Mass.

HAROLD WATSON is a volunteer professor at the night sessions of the Utica Free Institute of Higher Learning, Utica, N. Y.

NATT L. DIVOLL has been appointed second assistant clerk in the House of Representatives of the Vermont Legislature.

MR. and MRS. FREDERICK B. RAWSON (Margaret Coley) announce the birth of a son, Frederick Cherrill, in November, 1938.

MRS. WILSON P. COBURN (Helen Batchelder). Address: 11 Main St., Lancaster, N. H.

GRACE M. BUTTOLPH is instructor of nursing education in the St. Albans, Vt., School of Nursing.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of VIRGINIA CHAMBERLAND to Mr. Herbert C. John.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of JEANETTE STONE to DR. WILLIAM MATTESON.

1935

BERT L. STAFFORD, '01, announces that his son, ROBERT T. STAFFORD, and James S. Abatiell will now be associated with him under the firm name of Stafford, Abatiell and Stafford.

WESLEY A. TURNER. Address: 2 Kent St., Plainville, Conn. Mr. Turner is a mechanical engineer.

JAMES S. BROCK. Address: 10 E. 40th St., N. Y. C.

DONALD W. MILES is a teacher at the Barnard School for Boys, W. 244th St., N. Y. C. Home address: Kisco Gardens, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

ARNOLD LA FORCE is an instructor in the finance department of New York University. His engagement to Miss Isobel Drummond has recently been announced.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of DALE B. PRITCHARD to BEVALIE L. CONE, '36.

HYATT H. WAGGONER. Address: 284 13th Ave., Columbus, O. Mr. Waggoner is the author of "Science in the Thought of Mark Twain," *American Literature*, January, 1937, and "Science and the Poetry of Robinson Jeffers," *American Literature*, November, 1938.

CARL A. GRUGGEL, JR. married Miss Jean Hughes Hudson on November 24, 1938. They are living at 1314 Massachusetts Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

DAVID O. COLLINS is associated with Lederle Laboratories, Inc. Address: 80 Vine St., Hartford, Conn.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of DORIS ANDERSON to Mr. Eric W. Carlson in December, 1938.

ROBERTA BOURNE has a position as private secretary to David Grayson, in Amherst, Mass.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

MRS. EDMUND D. STEELE (Dorothy Crowe). Address: 5 Harris Place, Brattleboro, Vt.

BETTY JORDAN is employed as a private secretary in the firm of Reeve, Brown, and Atkins, Certified Public Accountants, 90 Broad St., N. Y. C.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of ALMA DAVIS to Mr. Robert G. Struble on November 24, 1938. Address: 302 W. State St., Kennett Square, Pa.

MRS. J. BENEDICT ROACHE (Margaret Whittier). Address: 72 Orange St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The engagement of MARY CLARK to MR. J. TOWNSEND HOPKINS, JR. '37, has been announced.

ROSAMOND ALLEN. Address: 386 Ridgeway Ave., Rochester, N.Y.

MR. and MRS. HARRY J. KELTON (Maywood Clough) announce the birth of a son, Bruce, in August, 1938.

1936

HERBERT M. GODDARD married Miss Mary Joyce Young, December 27, 1938.

HOWARD S. CADY married MARJORY E. ARNOLD, '38, on December, 31, 1938. Home address: 234 Drake Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.

BERNARD J. O'NEILL is employed by the American Smelting and Refining Co. Address: 5735 University Ave., Chicago, Ill.

HENRY H. KIRWIN married Miss Phyllis M. Chandler November 25, 1938. Home address: 101 Lincoln Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

ALBERT R. CHASE married Miss Anne M. Halas on November 23, 1938. Home address: 180 Ash St., Winchendon, Mass.

ROBERT H. BROWN is associated with the Williamstown Grain Company. Address: 42 N. Main St., St. Albans, Vt.

M. PIERCE CLONAN. Address: 58 Central Ave., St. George, Staten Island, N. Y.

CARL B. LYON is a coach and physical education instructor at the Syracuse State School. Home address: Memphis, N. Y.

JACK STEELE is a reporter for the New York *Herald Tribune*. Address: 115 Church St., Rockaway, N. J.

WILLIAM H. FINNIGAN. Address: 205 E. 42d Street, N. Y. C.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of ELWOOD HOXIE to Miss Priscilla A. Nickerson.

The engagement of HAZEL SCHMIDT to Mr. Curt L. Mahnig of St. Gallen, Switzerland, has been announced.

MRS. RAYMOND W. COBB (Elizabeth Baker). Address: Box 44, Murray Hill, N. J.

F. ELIZABETH RIVENBURGH. Address: 1803 Valentine Ave., Cleveland, O.

MRS. H. E. FRAKIE (Isabel Kinney). Address: R. F. D. No. 1, Hudson, N. Y.

MR. and MRS. ROBERT KEEGAN (Cornelia Philips) announce the birth of a daughter, Diane Philips, on October 27, 1938.

MARION HOOK has accepted a position as secretary in the air conditioning department of the Sawyer Co. of Worcester.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of FRANCES WILKINSON to Mr. Alfred M. Russ.

1937

WALTER BROOKER married BARBARA CARRICK, x'40, on November 22, 1938. Address: 1619 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

JOHN P. CARY married Miss Florence R. Perry in October, 1938.

RICHARD A. HARD. Address: Care of Dr. H. G. Metcalf, Francis Rd., Nashville, Tenn.

Announcement has been received of the engagement of FRED E. WEED to Miss Dorothy H. Webster.

REV. CLIFFORD W. LAWS is pastor of the Missiquoi Parish with residence at Westfield, Vt. A daughter, Janet Atwood, was born August 20, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Laws.

RICHARD P. TAYLOR is studying at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in Medford, Mass. Address: Wilson House 11, Medford, Mass.

ROBERT L. HUTCHINSON is assistant secretary of the New Haven Chamber of Commerce. Address: Cambridge Arms Apts., 32 High St., New Haven, Conn.

RALPH W. PICKARD. Address: 1582 Massachusetts Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

PAUL W. FOSTER married AUDREY V. DIMM, '39, on December 29, 1938.

JOHN F. DARROW. Address: 1826 17th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of EDNA MASKELL to Mr. G. Malcolm French, Jr. Miss Maskell is employed by the Tillman Survey of Boston.

MRS. LOUIS M. BAUMGARTNER (Isabel Ingham). Address: 1721 Derry St., Harrisburg, Pa.

RUTH F. VAN SICKLE has recently accepted a position as service representative in the Bell Telephone Co. of Newark, N. J.

The engagement of RUTH WICKWARE to MR. J. ROBERT SMITH, '38, has been announced.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of CAROLINE ELLIOTT to Mr. Stanley O. Dorset.

1938

JEANETTE LEAVENS has a position as secretary to the superintendent of schools of Bath, N. Y.

The engagement of BARBARA CONVERSE to Mr. Gordon E. Trask has been announced.

KATHERINE WHITTIER. Address: 619 E. University, Ann Arbor, Mich.

ELIZABETH GATES has recently been appointed librarian of the East Rutherford, N. J., High School. Address: Y. W. C. A., Passaic, N. J.

MRS. PAUL J. STONE (Helen Thomas). Address: 119-20 Union Turnpike, Kew Gardens, L. I., N. Y.

JEAN HOADLEY is a student at Weylister, Milford, Conn.

NAOMI HEIG is attending Packard Business School in New York.

JANE LIDDLE is studying at Katharine Gibbs in New York. Address: 340 W. 85th St., care of Three Arts Club, N. Y. C.

CLEMENT HILL is a recreational director in Springfield, Vt.

EMORY A. HEBARD is in charge of the literature department of the Cooperative League of U. S.A. Address: 167 12th St., N. Y. C.

ALLISON BEEBE. Address: 45 Garden St., Boston, Mass.

RALPH CAMPAGNA is associated with Warren L. Marks, Daniel Brener, Inc., Real Estate Brokerage and Management, New York City. Address: 27 Fernwood Rd., Larchmont, N. Y.

DONALD E. HAYWARD is a refrigeration mechanic. Address: 35-27 93rd St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.

LEWIS R. LAWRENCE is assistant manager of the J. J. Newberry Store at 148 Desmond St., Sayre, Pa. Home address: 203 S. Wilbur Ave., Sayre, Pa.

EDWARD F. PALMER is a senior partner with the Palmer Bros. Trucking Co., Ansonia, Conn. Address: 7 Elizabeth St., Ansonia, Conn.

CLIFFORD S. ROBERTSON is a photo-chemist at Millport, N. Y.

JOHN H. ROWELL is a student at the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. Address: Apt. 208-A, 4417 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DAVID W. TEMPLE is employed by the New England Telephone and Telegraph Co. Address: 18 Vine St., Montpelier, Vt.

RUTH DUFFIELD has a secretarial position in the Crestwood National Bank, N. Y. C.

MARION L. YOUNG MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP FUND

The Executive Committee of the Alumnae Association wishes to announce that the third and fourth weeks in February, February 13–25, 1939 have been set aside as a Middlebury Scholarship Fund Bridge Fortnight in order to launch the Marion L. Young Memorial Scholarship Fund for Middlebury women.

MILWAUKEE ALUMNI ORGANIZE

The "Milwaukee Gang" has organized with ten charter members and their families. During the summer the group held picnics every month. One of the highspots of the season was the baseball game between a Middlebury nine of Alpha Sigma Phi's and a group of alumni from Wisconsin, in which the Middlebury team was overwhelmingly victorious. This fall bowling teams of men and women in the group have been organized and matches are scheduled for the winter meetings.